THE HICKMAN COURIER.

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THE WEEK PAST.

PROBABLY the most miserable creature on earth is the family dog which is suspected of having a leaning towards hydrophobia, but which suspicions are no strong enough to warrant his being shot.

OVER 130,000 women are employed in various kinds of labor in New York city, and in general at very limited wages. Few can make more than $10 to $12 a week, and numbers are compelled to get along on as little as $4, while others can make no more then 25 cents a day.

THE Indians on the Yellowstone, or more prebably the Indians who are not on the Yellowstone, are giving the expedition sent against them a good deal of trouble, simply refusing to be found anywhere. A enemy who has no need of a base of supplies is never more troublesome than when he is wanted and cannot be found.

MALES abound in negative electricity, females in positive electricity. Hence they are naturally attracted to each other. But that is not all. They are thus attracted to begin with, but after they are united then comes repulsion again. That is the foundation of matrimonial unhappiness; and some way to re-electrify people, restore the electric equilibrium, would bring re-establishment of domestic happiness.—*Gen. Pleasonton.*

IT weakens one's confidence in the [illegible] superiority of the American school system to find that Copenhagen affords gratuitious technical teaching to even the very young children of both sexes, and that three nights every week instructions may be had in turning, carving, polishing and other matters of handicraft. Denmark has set the world many good examples in educational matters, and thisis not the least of them.

THE EYELASHES AND EYEBROWS.—In Circassia and Georgia, Persia and India, one of the mother's earliest cares is to promote the growth of her children's eyelashes by tipping and removing the fine gossamer-like points with a pair of scissors when they are asleep. By repeating this every month or six weeks they become in time long, close, finely curved, and of a sickly gloss. The practice never fails to produce the desired effect, and it is particularly useful when, owing to inflammation of the eyes, the lashes have been thinned and stunted.

THE law is not always infallible. Charles and Mary Fisher were sentenced to Sing Sing last November, the former for seven and the latter for four years, for an offense which the prosecution has now become satisfied they did not commit. The opponents of circumstantial evidence, however, can expect no comfort from the case for the defendants were convicted upon direct and positive testimony. They have been pardoned by the governor; but there is no statement anywhere that they will be compensated by the great state of New York for the injury and injustice done them.

REFERRING to the California civil rights decision, recently noticed in these columns, the Toronto Globe calls attention to the fact that the two principal opera houses of London do not admit persons, except to an undesirable part of the house, unless they are dressed in what is called evening costume. No action lies against the managers for the reason that they are held to be engaged in a private business, which they can regulate to suit themselves. Of course if they deny admission to a person holding a ticket they are liable in damage; but no proceeding can be brought to force them to admit a person whom they do not wish to admit.

PRENTICE HULFORD writes from the centennial to the San Francisco Bulletin: "Peru sends a number of mummies, ghastly relics of her ancient races—mummies who deem themselves embalmed and comfortably tucked away in their caves for eternity, now dragged forth, and in glass cases exposed to the view of thousands—mummies black with parchment skin drawn like a drum-head over what was once a face—mummies with the relic of glazed eyes in horrid preservation—mummy babies wrapped in cotcot—mummy grinning skulls wearing curious head-dresses of knotted rope—other mummy skulls with the long, black Indian hair still attached. It is as cheerful as the interior of a family vault on exhibition."

THE number of railroad accidents in the United States for the year ending May 31st, was one thousand and three, by which two hundred and fifty-three persons were killed and nine hundred and ninety-seven injured. The largest number of accidents in any one month occurred in September, when there were one hundred and sixteen, causing the death of fifty persons and the injury of one hundred and eighty-two others. Nearly three-fourths of the accidents were unattended by loss of life or injury to persons, and considering the amount of railroad travel in the country, the number of passengers injured is remarkably small. More persons are killed or injured every year by accidents with horses than by mishaps on the rail. Still the fact that as many as one thousand and three railroad accidents occur in a year, and that one thousand two hundred and fifty persons are killed or injured, shows that the perfection of safety in railroad traveling has not yet been reached.

A BIG SLEEVE-BUTTON.

Denver News.

"Old Sulphuret's sleeve button," as they dubbed it at Georgetown, was on exibition at the railway depot yesterday. It is a mass of ore from the Pelican mine, near Georgetown, weighing 4,500 pounds, and containing between $700 and $800 in silver. The specimen is remarkable for its great size and weight. It was raised from the deepest working of the mine, and shows the worth of the rich vein. It contains ruby silver, silver glance, grey copper, pyritous ore, argentiferous galena, and quartz, and is familiary designated as 300-ounce ore. That is, each ton of the ore yields about 300 ounces of pure, metalic silver. It also gives a small quantity of gold. The same mine contributes a quantity of other and richer ore—in all, about seven tons, which is arranged in a pyramidal pile, with the large mass for a base, in the exhibition. The ore increases in richness toward the top and the whole is surmounted by a monster brick, or button of pure silver.

"That's what I call a finished sermon," remarked a man as he was coming out of church. "Yes, finished at last," replied his neighbor, "though I began to think it would never be."

THE LITTLE FOLKS.

KATY'S QUESTIONS.

'Way down in the buttercup meadow,
I saw a white ban-sheep to-day;
And close by her side, in the clo-ver,
A dear little lamb was at play;
Does the sheep-mamma love her white lammie,
Just as you love me?' Say, mamma, say?
"Yes, Katy, yes,
So I guess."

In the orchard, up in the old pear tree,
There are four little birds in a nest;
Willie says they belong to the robin
That wears a red bib on her breast;
In all the great wide world of birdies
Does she love her own birdies the best?
"Yes, birdie, yes,
So I guess."

The last time I played in the garden,
There was just one red rose to be seen
But to-day there's a tiny pink rosebud,
Wrapped in a blanket of green;
Does the rose want to kiss baby rosebud,
When she tries so far over to lean?
"Yes, baby, yes,
So I guess."

Last night I peeped out of the window,
Just before I repeated my prayer,
And the moon, with a star close beside her,
Was walking high up in the air;
Did God make the little star baby
'Cause the moon was so lonely up there?
"Yes, darling, yes,
So I guess."

—*Mrs. E. S. Furman.*

A VISIT TO TOY TOWN.

"Oh, dear! what's the use of doing dull, old lessons this hot weather?" Here came a long yarn and stretch, and a longing glance of the drowsy blue eyes toward the baby-house in the corner; and then once more the inky little finger began their weary journey over the copy-book.

"'Delays are dangerous, D. d. 1, 2, 3, 4.' I wish Miss Bruce would not set such dull copies, ard put in those stupid figures at the end to fill up the line. Thin up strokes, thick down strokes, dot your i's and cross your t's—'Delays are'"—blot—sputter. And then somehow or other the words in Rosie's copy turned into "Dolls are delightful," and some body called out, "Come along, Rosie; I'm off to Toy Town."

Rosie had never heard of Toy Town before; but, strange to say, she did not feel at all surprised, but jumped up in a great hurry, saying. "Yes, I'll come; it's not very far, is it? Nurse is so cross if I am late for tea, and I do hate being scolded."

Soon they were jogging along the road together, and Rosie found out that her companion's name was Goodchild, and that she was the youngest of a large family of little girls and boys, who had all set off to go to Toy Town, but had never got there and had come home disappointed. There were Miss Giddy and Miss Idle and Master Jack Dawdle and little Wilful and Ned Obstinate; but none of them had ever got to Toy Town.

"Why not?" inquired Rosie.

"Oh, because they wouldn't go the right way, you know. There's only one way to Toy Town; but it's rather a long way, and they all got tired. But I mean to go on to the end; so I have put on my plodding shoes, and aunt Industry has given me a nice strong stick called 'Paying Attention,' to help me over the gates and stiles."

Rosie thought it all sounded very nice, and resolved to go on to the end too, and as they went along, Goodchild told her about Toy Town and its pleasures. "It's all games and fun and holidays there," she said; "and it's all toys everywhere, and you can play from morning till night. All the trees are Christmas-trees, and the houses are baby-houses and Noah's arks; and the carts are musical carts, with red wheels and spotted horses, and little sacks in them full of red coal; and the trains go by clock-work, and have white wool coming out of the engines to look like smoke. Boys generally like Rocking-horse road the best, because it is near where the soldiers live—tin ones, you know. Real soldiers live in a barrack; but the toy ones have a box, because its a shorter word; but it's very grand all the same, with a glass top, and they march about all in one position to the sound of penny trumpets and whistles and drums, with sugar plums inside. Then there is Mr. Jack-in-the-box. He lives half-way between Punch and Judy and the baby's part, where yellow-plush parrots, with feathers on their heads and button eyes, fly up and down on pieces of elastic, and make a rattling noise inside; and there are woolly lambs on green stands, and nice soft dolls that do to be sucked and can't break. But the best place for dolls is Skipping Rope square, after you pass the bricks and picture books. Some people call it 'Little Girls' End,' and that's where I mean to go, if I can. There are several families of dolls. There's Lady Wax's family. That's the gtandest of all. Many of them have real hair, and eyes to open and shut, and they wear clothes to take off. Then there are the Woods and the Rags, and the Dutches and the Chinas, all of them very nice in different ways. The Woods are so strong, though they are generally rather plain. The Chinas are capital people for washing, and many of the Miss Rags squeak beautifully when they are pinched."

"I wish we were there!" cried Rosie; and just as she spoke, they turned down a lane, which looked very long.

"Is this the way to Toy Town?" she asked; "it looks very dull."

"Yes," said Goodchild; "this is Lesson-book lane, and Toy town lies at the other end of it."

"Does it take long?"

"That depends upon how fast you go, and how often you stop." And, as she spoke, Goodchild began running along a straight, narrow path, called A. B. C. and Rosie ran after, finding it easy enough.

"It's all very well for you and me," said Goodchild; "but I know a little girl called Laura Lazy, who would not go even this little way; so she had to be sent to a very ugly place, called 'the Corner,' with no one to speak to but little Dommy Dunce, who is the stupidest boy in the world."

Soon they came into a broad place called Reading Road, and this too Rosie did not mind much, though she did not like having to climb over Spelling Stile, which she thought very dull, and could not see the use of, though Goodchild assured her that they would never get along Reading Road any other way. Neither did she like going through Grammar Gate, all made up of parts of speech; and presently they got to another stile made of large pieces of slate, called Sum Stile, where poor Rosie almost stuck fast. Goodchild, however, lent her Aunt Industry's wonderful stick to help her over, and declared that they should soon be at Toy Town, and showed her how to climb up by means of a step called Multiplication Table.

"I wish I had got some shoes like yours," said Rosie, rather mournfully, as she tried to keep up with Goodchild.

"You must get a pair," said Goodchild; "for I see your shoes are made by Mr. Now-and-then, and those soon wear out; but here we are at Copy Corner, and then we shall soon be there."

But at Copy Corner poor Rosie sat down to rest awhile, and Goodchild was kind enough to wait to; for she said it would be no fun to go into Toy Town alone, now they had come so far together. So while they rested, Rosie asked Goodchild if there was anything on the other side of Toy Town.

"Oh, yes," answered Goodchild; "but that's in Grown-up Land, so I don't know much about it."

"There's no Lesson-book Lane there, I suppose?" said Rosie.

"Lessons indeed!" called so there. "But I've heard Aunt Industry say we shall have to go up Hard-word hill to a great big country called Knowledge, and that leads to"——

Rosie was just going to ask what, when all at once she gave a great jump, and Goodchild was gone; and in her place stood Nurse, looking down on the blotted copy-book, where she had been writing "De ays are dangerous," before she fell asleep.

Rose expected a scolding; but nurse only stroked her head, and said she was too tired for lessons that hot afternoon, and she had better brush her hair and run down to mamma till tea.

So Rosie ran down gladly to mamma, and told her all the funny dream she had. Mamma was very much amused, and said it was all true, and work must come before play all our lives through.

"But grown-up people don't play, mamma; they would not care for Toy Town."

"Yes, but they have to work and learn just like little children."

"And then, mamma."

"Well, not exactly Toy Town, dear; but something we shall like better perhaps. But for the present, Losson-book lane is enough for my little girl, and Toy Town is a part of the kingdom of Wisdom as much as what comes afterward."—*Aunt Judy's Magazine.*

THE FIRST SINGING OF THE "MARSEILLAISE."

London Illustrated Newspaper.

What a marvelous power that strange chant has exercised in France during the greater part of a century? What wild vicissitudes have accompanied its declamation by men and women who have used it—now as a patriotic and a revolutionary call to arms. Rouget de L'Isle was himself but a commonplace young man—a poetical lieutenant in the army of Strasburg—but for once he knowing it; for the "Marseillaise" was simply a *chant de bataille*, and never intended to be a revolutionary song. Dietrich who was mayor of Strasburg in 1792, asked the young soldier to compose a new marching song, for a volunteer company going on foreign service. He finished the composition in one night, and the next morning was heard to rehearse it before the mayor and some of the artistes of the theater. At mid-day it was sung in the market place, and so great was its effect that 300 recruits joined the 600 who were ready to go out. That chant was to have a history unprecedented by any battle song in the world—to survive its author, and to take new meaning and a new name. Rouget de L'Isle, himself proscribed as a royalist, heard it in the Swiss mountains as a menace of death, and recognizing the well-known sound, asked his guide what t was called. It had then been named the "Marseillaise Hymn," and was so called till hymns went out of fashion, and then it still returned the name of "Marseillaise." Whether it has played out its part in the history of France it would be rash to endeavor to determine.

REMAINS OF ROYALTY.

The remains of King Louis Phillippe, accompanied by the remains of nine members of his family, buried in England, have just arrived in France, to be placed in the mausoleum of the Orleans family at Dreux. Twenty-six years ago this same king took the first steps in a generous and popular act. Just before his death Napoleon I had expressed the wish that his ashes might find a resting-place upon the banks of the Seine, in the midst of a people he loved. Louis Phillippe saw that wish realized, and the Prince de Joinville was sent to St. Helena in La Belle Poule to bring the body of the emperor back to France. The ceremony when it was deposited in the Invalidas was splendid and imposing, and the occasion furnished a pat-riotic *fete* which roused the better feeling of the masses. The king showed himself generous in giving to the emperor the homage that history accorded, and which was really due. And now the remains of Louis Phillippe are brought to France and buried in silence. There is something of ingratitude in all this, for Louis Phillippe was an excellent monarch, a wellintentioned ruler, and a good and amiable man.

DIRECTIONS FOR CALCIMINING.

Buy the best bleached glue, if the walls are to be white or some light tint (if dark, it is immeterial, so the glue is clean), and use it in the proportion of a quarter of a pound to eight pounds of whiting. Soak the glue over night, in the morning pour off the water, as it simply swells while soaking. Add fresh water, put in a pail, and set that in a kettle of boiling water. When dissolved, stir it into the whiting, adding enough water to make it, after mixing, of the same consistency of common whitewash. It may be tinted any color, and is applied with a whitewash brush. If the color is rubbed smooth in a little water and then mixed with the wash it will be more even. If the walls have been previously whitewashed, scrape away all that will come off, and wash with a solution of white vitriol—two ounces in a pail of water. The vitriol will be decomposed, forming zinc white and plaster of paris, to which the calcimine easily adheres. It is important to dissolve the glue in a hot water bath, for if scorched by too great heat its tenacity is impaired or destroyed.

AS GOD WILL.

I know not if or dark or bright
Shall be my lot,
If that wherein my hopes delight
Be best or not.

It may be mine to drag for years
Toil's heavy chain;
Or, day and night, my meat be tears
On bed of pain.

Dear faces may surround my hearth
With smiles and glee;
Or I may dwell alone, and mirth
Be strange to me.

My bark is wafted from the strand
By breath divine,
And on the helm there rests a hand
Other than mine.

One who has known in storms to sail
I have on board;
Above the raging of the gale
I hear my Lord.

He holds me when the billows smite;
I shall not fall.
If sharp, 'tis short; if long, 'tis light;
He tempers all.

Safe to the land I safe to the land!
The end is this;
And then with him go hand in hand
Far into bliss.

CONGRESSIONAL BREADTH.

New York Argus.

The house of representatives have done a noble work.

It has saved the country from the disgrace of having a Blaine for speaker. The presiding officer of this branch of congress no longer writes to applicants for railroad aid, setting forth what he has done for them in certain emergencies. The speaker's room is no longer a broker's office for railroads applying for federal aid. The government is not now disgraced by the spectacle of its third civil officer conspiring to steal the public lands and to load down the people of the United States with bonds granted to railroads organized by his friends.

Congress has exposed the corruptions of a member of the cabinet of the president, in dealing in post traderships, and compelled a hasty resignation in order to secure a technical plea against punishment.

It has driven from the diplomatic service one who was a disgrace to the state department.

It is engaged in a struggle with the administration, to save forty millions of dollars recommended by the treasury department, and has thus exposed the hollowness of republican pretenses in favor of retrenchment.

It has placed in a clearer light the well known corruptions of the navy department, and produced moral proof of the dishonesty of secretary Robeson by exhibiting his bank account.

It would have purified the war department, if the republican party had not placed a Cameron at its head.

It has revealed the corruption of the interior department, in its treacherous and profligate dealings with the Indians, and has broken up one Indian ring, leaving another to take its place, we presume.

It has shown how the postoffice department has robbed the people of millions by means of straw bids.

Thus it has revealed the rotten workings of every department of government.

More even than this. It has entered the household of the president, and startled the country with the rascalities centering there.

It has broken up the district ring, and indicted, or compelled to flee, the bosom friends of the president who were its corrupt manipulators.

It has reorganized the army and substituted silver for fractional currency.

It has framed a tariff act which would revive industry, if passed; has endeavored to take additional steps towards specie payments; has struggled earnestly for retrenchment and reform.

In all of these efforts at redress, reform and retrenchmen, tit has encountered the resolute oposition of the republican party.

This brief summary suffices to show how extensive are the corruptions at Washington; how earnest are the efforts of the democracy to remove them; and how necessary it is that a ring-smasher like Tilden should be elected president, in order that he may thoroughly overturn the monstrous system.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF ACTORS AND ACTRESSES.

Actors and actresses generally make the best picture, because they understand the art, for it is an art, of graceful posing. Harry J. Montague, of Wallack's has sat for Gurney, Mora, and Sarony, and fully 10,000 of his pictures have been sold in New York. Lester Wallack has been sitting for pictures for over twenty years, and perhaps 40,000 copies of his photographs have found places in the albums. Of Edwin Booth's pictures over 75,000 copies have been sold within fifteen years. Edwin Forrest's pictures never sold well. John Brougham sells very well for a man of his age and modesty. About 10,000 copies of Capoul's portrait were bought. Of John Wilkes Booth's about 5 000 copies were sold before the killing of president Lincoln, and as many more afterwards. Humpty Dumpty Fox, Fechter, Thorn, Stevenson, Barrymore, and Southern sell about equally well, the limit for each not exceeding 5,000. The photographs of Parepa Rosa have had a larger sale than those of any other singer or actress who ever sat in this country. Nearly 50,000 copies have been obtained from one negative. Next to Parepa Rosa the demand has been greatest for Mrs. Scott Siddons' pictures, over 40,000 of which have been sold. Of Christine Nilson about 30,000 have been sold; of Adelaide Neilson about the same number; of Clara Morris 25,000; and of Fanny Devenport nearly as many. Maggie Mitchell, who used to sell her own pictures while traveling, has had 25,009 of her photographs disposed of.

GOLDSMITH MAID AGAINST TIME.

Philadelphia Times, June 24.

On the second trial the Maid skipped half a dozen times, but Doble each time brought her back to work before she had fairly left her feet. The first quarter was made in 33½, the second in 33, the third in 35½, and the fourth in 34. When the judges announced that the mile had been made in two fourteen, the excitement was intense. Men threw their hats into the air, women waved their handkerchiefs with centennial zeal, and all went hoarse with cheering. Budd Doble bowed his acknowledgments, and the bright-faced mare plainly manifested her satisfaction. Said one enthusiastic turfman: "That mare's more than human; just look at her squarely in the face if you don't believe it. She's got an eternal sight more sense than the average man." George Sturgis, J. H. Carr, and D. W. Blanchard, well-known Philadelphians, acted as judges, and the chronometers precisely pointed out 2:14 as the time of the heat. Many on the stride, who timed the Maid insist that the mile was trotted in 2:13¾, but the record must remain as proclaimed from the judges' stand. Horsemen pronounce this effort of the Maid's far ahead of her feat at Mystic Park last fall, when she cut down her record to 2:14. The Belmont track is twelve feet over a mile, which is equivalent to over a quarter of a second, and the day was against fast time. The weather was too cool and the atmosphere too hazy. Thoroughbred horses only trot their best under ardent, bright sky, with the thermometer up in the nineties.

CONGRESS REDEEMED.

It was eight o'clock, and the two boys were in bed. By the two boys, I mean Frank and Charlie, of course. About fifteen minutes after the light was put out Frank raised himself in bed, and said:

"Charlie, are you asleep?"

"No, sir-ee;" replied Charlie; "it's so hot I can't get a wink." So both the boys sat up in bed and began to make pictures on the wall of cats, dogs, monkeys, and everything else, for the moonlight was so bright they could get a splendid shadow.

Just outside their window was a shed with a roof nearly flat; on this they had often climbed after balls which had fallen into the gutter when they tried to "throw over the house."

"What do you say to getting out and having a nap on the roof?" suddenly exclaimed Frank; "let's try it, any way." So they pulled the mattress from the bed, and, after some pretty hard tugging, got it through the window to the roof, and, taking the sheets, they wrapped themselves up and tried to go to sleep. But they were wide awake as hawks, and decided to have a game of tag.

Now it happened that Susan, the cook, was out by the side gate talking to the milkman's boy, who had just brought the evening's milk, and, turning to go into the house, she happened to catch a sight of the boys, and the next minute she had opened the parlor door, and with cheeks as white as this paper had exclaimed "Ghosts!" and had then shut herself into the pantry.

So papa went out, but, as the boys hid themselves behind the chimneys, he couldn't see anything at all. But mamma, who knew always where mischief originated, went up stairs to the boys' room, where the empty bed and a glance out of the window told the whole story.

Papa shut the window until the boys promised never again to turn the roof into a bed-room, and then he went down to tell Susan and found that she had been sitting in the open flour-bucket until she looked like a bigger ghost than any of them.—*New York Tribune.*

A SENSATION AT NIAGARA.

Boston Post.

The sensation of the season at Niagara is the projected trip across the Niagara river of a young lady, lately arrived from Europe and known as the Signorina Maria Spelterina. This young artist arrived in New York about two months ago, and has since been quietly making preparations to accomplish the feat that gave Blondin a world-wide reputation. She was borne in Italy, and made her first appearance in public with her father's company when she was three years of age. She performed until she reached the age of ten upon the tight-rope, and then commenced the slack wire and the rolling globe. In the last two acts she achieved a brilliant success, performing for two years in Berlin and Vienna. In 1871 she went to Russia and made such a grand success upon the high rope that she adopted that branch of her profession entirely and give it her sole attention. She is gifted with wonderful nerve, combined with cool daring, and during her entire career has never made a single mistake, although on several occasions she was only saved from accident by great presence of mind. Speaking of the Niagara, she does not regard the feat as anything at all extraordinary, as walking across the river does not display the artist's nerve half as much as the different performances that she proposes to give on the rope. If sufficient strain can be got on the rope so as to stretch it tolerably straight, she will perform ten or twelve different acts. The rope is now being manufactured in New York, and when completed will measure one thousand feet, and weigh one thousand seven hundred pounds. It will require one thousand pounds weight of guys to keep it fairly steady. The rope will be streched across the Nigara Rapids about two hundred feet below the railroad suspension bridge, and three hundred feet on each bank of the river will be enclosed and arranged with seats for the accommodation of the spectators.

AT THE QUEBEC FIRE.

It would be hard to conceive of a sadder sight than the one which presented itself as night closed down upon us after the fire, says a correspondent. Hundreds of poor families had fled with their few pitiable savings to the Cove Fields and the Cricket grounds and there were huddled down upon bits of carpet, beds, or the bare ground, and falling asleep, hopeless, supperless, and exhausted. It is wonderful to note what people save at such a time, and whether it is sentiment which comes to the surface under strong excitment or merely absence of mind, I could not decide. I saw cats lying securely in the arms of frantic women who rushed past, and house plants, canaries, bouquet of wax and paper flowers, pictures, etc. One little fellow whom we met looked as if he were willing that the worst might come, since he had a beloved and demure old rooster safe in his arms. An aged grandmother seemed satisfied that an unkind fate had left her several rolls of wall paper to began life anew with, and a weary and discouraged-looking man was struggling along with an arm-lead of light but unwieldly stove-pipe.

GEORGE SAND'S LAST FEUILLETON.

An Extract from "Impressions and Souvenirs."

One of the last things written by George Sand was a *feuilleton* in the *Temps* called "Impressions and Souvenirs," in which occurs a remarkable sketch of Napoleon III., which runs thus: "When I read in the journals yesterday that the state of the sick man at Chiselhurst was serious I felt that he was dead. Was he not already dead at Sedan? For three years past Napoleon had ceased to exist. Events had no more effect upon him than the voltaic pile on a corpse. His liberal tendencies of the last hour were, in the situation in which he was placed, illusions uncontrolled by reason. The war with Prussia, however, was not an illusion; he could not shut out from his eyes the spectre of defeat which [illegible] Dumas *fils* said that in surrendering his army he thought he should save his army and France. This illusion was madness and was only possible to a dying man, whose soul, floating hither and thither, was incapable of either cowardice or heroism, and could no longer distinguish the dream from the reality. Besides, any one who as an unprejudiced observer had carefully studied the whole life of this fatal man would have assured himself—new to say, but old in history—that certain historical personages were not free agents, and did not exist in the general acceptation of the term. Napoleon III. has been treated as a chimerical man. And this is correct if it means that his brain was filled with chimera; more correct still if it means a problematical being, not to be analyzed. I will tell you my personal impression of the man. In the days of his imprisonment at Ham he wrote a great deal, was a young man without energy, always haunted by a vision conceived in his infancy and encouraged by those who surrounded him—a vision to whose pressure he submitted with a feeling of lassitude and resignation; no real instruction, a great deal of intelligence, the rudiments and even the scintillations of genius, rather literary than philosophical, rather philosophical than political. Bad health, vitality tottering, unequal, suspended at times. No bitterness about him, no rancor, little anger, too contemplative to be passionate; amiable, loving, made to be loved in private life, disinterested himself, and yet (see what contrasts!) capable of the greatest political crimes, because his notions of human law differed entirely from ours. When I saw him, when I spoke to him at the Elysee twice in the same week, I was completely deceived by him, and, believing myself tricked, I refused to see him again. However, I continued to write to him, when I thought I could save a victim, to pass comment on his answers, and to watch all his acts. I became convinced that he did not wish to deceive any one, and that he deceived every one and himself. He believed in what he said, but looked upon himself as invested with a mission for which he had neither physical energy nor the moral force. He adopted every idea which was suggested to him in the form of an oracle. Let us try it, he would say, and if it be impossible, go to something else. With the aid of enjoying absolute power this illusion of playing heads or tails with events became a monomania, and his quiet and patient fatalism assumed the appearance of force and skill. He was an honest man who allowed himself to be borne in triumph by ambitious and unscrupulous people. He considered himself the instrument of providence, when he was only the instrument of chance. He ordered his imperial mantle, and while the workwomen were embroidering it with beads, he still said to those who were urging him on that he would not betray the republic. He was his own dupe to the last moment."

THE ISTHMUS OF PANAMA.

The uncertainties surrounding the Suez canal bring up the old project of a ship canal across the isthmus of Panama. In connection with this matter it is important to note the fact that a new canal route has been discovered, or rediscovered, across the narrow neck of land uniting the two continents, and a wealthy citizen of Colombia proposes to survey the track at his own expense. The matter has been laid before the congress of the United States of Colombia, and that body asked to indorse the plan of Mr. Gogorzo, which is to have an accurate survey made by a corps of engineers, and than to organize a joint stock company in Europe to build the canal and put it in operation, the whole work to be completed in ten years. I there is the least body in this movement it will be watched with interest by commercial nations. England virtually controls the Suez canal. If British money cuts a ship way through the soil of the new world from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean then England will command both commercial short-cuts and have a vast advantage in the markets of Asia.

COTTON MANUFACTURING IN THE SOUTH.

While the cotton manufacturing interest at the north is so prostrated and mills are failing, the same interest at the south is flourishing. The Atlanta, Ga., Constitution prints a tabular statement of the cotton manufacturing industry of the states in 1875, which shows a gratifying gain in the number of spindles. The number of mills in the southern states, exclusive of Maryland, is shown to be one hundred and eighty-one; number of spindles, four hundred and eighty-one thousand eight hundred and twenty-one; bales of cotton used, one hundred and forty-five thousand and seventy-nine. Georgia takes the lead with forty-seven mills and one hundred and thirty-one thousand three hundred and forty spindles. In 1869 the total number of spindles in southern mills was two hundred and twenty-five thousand and sixty-three, and in 1870 they had increased to two hundred and sixty-two thousand two hundred and twenty-one. In 1875, as the above figures show, the number of spindles had advanced to four hundred and eighty-one thousand eight hundred and twenty-one, having nearly doubled in five years. Ground has just been broken for a third mill by the Eagle & Phœnix manufacturing company, at Augusta, Georgia, which, when completed, will be the largest in the south, and will set Georgia forward to the eighth place in the number of spindles, now occupied by New Jersey. The constitution felicitates itself that these facts and figures show conclusively that cotton manufacturing at the south is on a firm and enduring basis.—*Baltimore Sun.*

IMPRESSIONS OF THE FROZEN REGIONS.

In McGahan's "Under the Northern Lights" we find the following eloquent description of the impression produced on the mind by the contemplation of the frozen regions:

"The Islands of North Somerset and the Prince of Wales [illegible] we were sailing [illegible] ing's Straits to Hudson [illegible] great archipeligo north of it, is nothing but stone and rock and ice, not only without a tree or shrub or blade of grass, but without even a handful of earth to hide its savage nakedness. The water is ice, the land is rock, the sea a frozen corpse, the earth a bare, grinning skeleton, that meets you everywhere, that seizes you in its bony clasp and will not let you go; the skeleton of a dead world. * * * Nature never smiles here. In sunshine or shadow, in light or shade, she is always gloomy and taciturn. When the sun comes out bright and warm, as it does sometimes, tinging the bare, bleak rocks with a melancholy yellow, she is silent, sad and mournful; when the gray, leaden clouds are drawn over the sky like a dripping canopy, she is silent, sombre, threatening; always gloomy, stern, inexorable, implacable. She shows here no rich carpet of grass and flowers to delight and refresh our eyes; no fields of waving grain; no grand old forest, with its ocean of green foliage; no rustle of leaves whispering their mysterious secrets; no chant of birds or hum of insects; no murmur of life and love and joy. Her voices are hushed, her smile is gone, her face is cold. We are used to smiling, bounteous earth, clothed in verdure and flowers, that opens her arms to us, that warms us on her breast, that gives us light and life, and warmth and plenty. Here we are like children looking on the cold, pale face of a dead mother; we are struck with terror. There is something fearful in the rigid features that were so full of expression, in the closed eyes that beamed no more; in the still hands that moved not—a strange, dreadful mystery, which appals. This is the first impression. It is succeeded by something more fearful and terrible—a feeling I have tried to seize and analyze without success. It is as though you gradually began to perceive a sinister meaning—a darker signification in this lonely, silent world. You begin to feel that it is endowed with the sullen kind of life—a sombre intelligence that you vainly try to comprehend. You feel that something terrible has happened here, or is going to happen.

THE SPONGE DIVERS.

The sponge fishery is a curious business. The sponges grow in the rocky bays of the coast of Asia Minor and the islands that support it, and are secured by divers, who require long experience before they can make much at their business. The diving-apparatus is very simple. The diver wears a pleasant smile, and rarely anything else, when he is at work at his trade, and he carries a knife in his hand to detach the sponge from the rock. He seizes a stone weighing fifty to sixty pounds, and attached to a cord which hangs from the side of a boat. Clinging to the cord, he allows the weight of the stone to carry him down; and when he has reached the bottom, he releases his hold and the stone is drawn up. Here he looks around for the sponges, and if he finds any, he detaches as many as possible, and rises to the surface with them. He can only remain below as long as he can hold his breath. When a man first begins diving, he can not remain more than half a minute under water; but, by degrees he extends the time so that he can hold his breath two or three minutes. Instances of divers remaining under water five or six minutes are reported; but they are extremly rare.

The sponges are spread upon the beach, where they undergo a sort of purifying process, and they have to be washed several times to free them from all substances except the pecular fibre that gives them their value.

MRS. LINCOLN'S ESTATE.—It was announced, several days [illegible] Lincoln, widow of Abraham Lincoln had been released from guardianship, a jury having declared that she has been restored to reason and was capable of managing her estate. Therefore her son, Mr. Robert Lincoln, her conservator, rendered his account, showing the estate amounts to $81,360 35, and additions are being annually made in the shape of government bonds, which are purchased with the surplus of her income. This year over $4,000 worth of bonds were added, and but for the great outlay incident to the unfortunate position in which she has been placed, a large investment could have been made. A copy of the report of the conservator was sent to Mrs. Lincoln, and the following reply received: "I have received the amount forwarded by Robert Lincoln for the last year, and subscribe my name to it as being correct."

"SPEAK UP."—"Speak up!" is becoming as familiar a cry in the British house of commons as "divide!" During the midnight and early morning scenes, "speak up" has become quite a joke. Whenever some member is bawling out at the very top of a stentorian voice, in the hope of roaring down opposition, he is assailed at every momentary pause with the cry of "Speak up!" followed by shrieks of laughter. During one of these recent scenes the old-fashioned cock crow, disused since Tittlebat Titmouse ceased to be a member of parliament, again announced its shrill presence.

The fashionable bustle has elongated until it looks like a ship's rudder on the wearer, and is not made to sit down in.

SUICIDE IN LONDON.

The British Population Rapidly Killing Itself Off—The Penalty of Civilization.

British Medical Journal.

Considering the abnormal mental condition that produces suicidal mania, there is room for much speculation in the constantly steady proportion of suicides that occur year by year in the English population. In the reports of the registrar-general, the attempt to distinguish suicides from other violent deaths was first made in the year 1858, when one thousand two hundred and seventy-five cases of suicide were returned. It is true that the annual number of suicides in England and Wales has since 1858 slowly but steadily increased to one thousand five hundred and ninety-two in 1874. If, however, the increase of population in seventeen years be taken into account, and the annual number of suicides to one million persons living was equal to sixty-seven in each of the three quinquenniads ending 1861, 1869 and 1874. During the five years 1870–74, the annual suicide-rate was equal to seventy per one million persons living in 1870, and the lowest rate was sixty-five in 1873. The one thousand five hundred and ninety-two deaths by suicide in 1874 included one thousand two hundred and four of males and three hundred and eighty-eight of females; six hundred and ninety-seven resulted from hanging; three hundred and forty from incised wounds, principally in the throat; two hundred and eighty from drowning; one hundred and forty-nine from poison; and ninety-three from gunshot wounds; besides one hundred and thirty-three from other or ill-defined injuries. Suicides are generally more numerous in urban than in rural populations, but the variation in their proportion in different parts of the country is not due to this cause alone. Taking the year 1873 as an example, this being the most recent year for which the registrar-general has yet published his detailed annual report, the proportion of suicides to one million persons living in England and Wales averaged sixty-five, whereas in London it was eighty-three. We may here remark that some statistics of suicide in London, recently published by the metropolitan police, have conveyed the erroneous impression that the number of suicides in the metropolis fluctuates in a remarkable manner from year to year. This is by no means the case, as the proportion to population is almost as constant in London as in the whole of England and Wales. The number published in the police report only show the suicides that come within the knowledge of the police; and it is very evident that as regards the numbers in some recent years, either the police only heard of a small proportion of the suicides that occurred or their returns show very careless compilation. But to return to the proportion of suicides in 1873 in different parts of England and Wales, the highest suicide rate occurred in the southeastern counties—Surrey, Kent, Sussex, Hampshire and Berkshire; here, although the population is principally rural, suicides in 1873 were in the proportion of eighty-eight per one million persons living, and somewhat higher than in London. In the southwestern counties of Wiltshire, Dorsetshire, Devonshire, Cornwall and Somersetshire, having also a population principally rural, the suicide rate did not exceed fifty-one per one million; and in Wales it was so low as thirty-nine. It would be interesting to observe the relation between the statistics of suicide and lunacy in the different counties, although we doubt whether any well defined connection between the two could be established. Suicide, as a crime in England, is far more prevalent among the educated than the ignorant classes, and the proportion of suicides appears to be in inverse ratio to the education of the people. The frequency of suicide appears to be one of the penalties resulting from the progress of so-called civilization, leading of intense competition.

HOW THE STAR-FISH TAKES HIS OYSTERS.

Popular Science Monthly.

It is curious to read the silly stories that are told in the name of natural history. There is one that says that the star-fish puts its fingers or rays into the oyster's shell, and helps itself. From every point of consideration the thing is ridiculously impossible. A more sober judgment is that given by some naturalists, namely, that the sea star protrudes its sack-like stomach and envelopes to a great extent the oyster therein, and so leisurely digests the mollusk out of its unopened shell, much as the codfish does the shells it swallows. After having fishes eat small specimens (that is, such as were suited to their size) of oysters, mussels and scallops, which I have fed to them in an aquarium, I give the following as based on a number of observations: Having brought the val, or stomach orifice, exactly over the nib of the oyster, the star embraces the bivalves with its five flexible rays, aided by the hundreds of sucking disks on the tiny feet. Thus positioned, the star-fish clings firmly, but keeps itself quite still, and waits very patiently. After awhile the instinct of the oysters at fault, and it will open as if no enemy were near. At this moment, as it seems to me, is injected from the oral orifice of the star a baleful "sidereal blast." It is something that paralyzes the mollusk; because from that moment the valves of the oyster are open to their fullest extent, and the hold of the flexible rays is relaxed. Instantly a singular variation of the performance sets in. The rays are withdrawn and set back to back—the stomach is protruded, and then doubled up intrudes itself into the oyster, the evicted stomach leading the way in the movement, absorbing its victim. If the famous "india-rubber man" could throw back his arms, legs, and head, and in this position could then infuse himself, stomach first, into a partially opened writing desk, he would rival this feat of the sea-star without the vill

GRANDMOTHER.

Grandmothers are very nice folks;
They beat all the aunts in creation;
They let a chap do what he likes,
And don't worry about education.

I'm sure I can't see it at all,
What a poor fellow ever could do
For apples, and pennies, and cakes,
Without a grandmother or two.

And if he is bad now and then,
And makes a great racketing noise,
They only look over their specks,
And say, "Ah, these boys will be boys!

Life is only short at best;
Let the children be happy to-day."
Then they look for a while at the sky,
And the hills that are far, far away.

Quite often, as twilight comes on,
Grandmothers sing hymns, very low,
To themselves, as they rock by the fire,
About heaven, and when they shall go.

And then a boy, stopping to think,
Will find a hot tear in his eye,
To know what will come at the last,
For grandmothers all have to die.

I wish they could stay here and pray.
For a boy needs their prayers every night;
Some boys more than others: I s'pose,
Such as I, need a wonderful slight.
—*Little Sower.*

GUELDEN'S LAST DRINK

AN ENGINEER'S CONFESSION.

I have traveled this road every day of its life—ever since it was laid—in charge of the "San Francisco," the prettiest and best engine on the line. It was a southwestern road, running, as we will say, from A. to Z. I had the sweetest little wife in the world, and a baby the very image of its pa. I had always a dollar or two to put by for a rainy day, and the boys spoke of me as an odd kind of a man. To be shut up with an engine, watching with all your eyes and heart and soul, doesn't make a conscientious man talkative, and I never squandered my time spinning yarns and listening to railroad jokes in the round-house. My wife's name was Josephine, and I called her "Joe."

I never belonged to any of the railway clubs or organizations, and never should if it hadn't been for Granby. Granby was a nephew of our division superintendent, and it's a failing with we men of the road that we like to be noticed by the fellows at headquarters, if only to touch the hem of their garments. Granby was a showy fellow, and often rode with me from A. to Z. He had a good opinion of me, and as far as I know, we were good friends. Once he said to me:

"You ought to belong to the Railway Scientific club, Guelden."

"Never heard of it," said I.

"We meet once a fortnight," he replied, "and have a jolly good time. We want practical, thinking men of your sort, and I'll propose you if you like."

I was fond of such things, and I had ideas that I fancied might be worth something. But the engineer doesn't have many nights or days to himself, and the club would have one evening a fortnight from Joe. I said:

"I will ask her. If she likes it, yes."

"Ask whom?" he said.

"Joe," said I.

"If every man had asked his wife, every man's wife would have said 'Can't spare you, my dear,'" said Granby.

But I made no answer. At home I told Joe. She said:

"I shall miss you, Ned. But you do love such things, and if Granby belongs to it they must be superior men."

So I said yes, and Granby proposed me. Thursday fortnight I went with him to the rooms. The real business of the evening was the supper.

I had always been a temperate man. I did not know what effect wine would have on me. But coming to drink more of it than I had done before at the club table, I found it put steam on. After so many glasses I wanted to talk; and after so many more I did.

I seemed like somebody else, the words were so ready. My ideas came out, and they were listened to. I made sharp hits, and indulged in repartee, told stories, and even came to punish. I heard somebody say: "Granby, by george that's a man worth having. I thought him dull at first." Yet I knew it was better to keep quiet Ned Guelden, with his ten words an hour than the wine-made wit I was.

I was sure of it, when three months later I stumbled up stairs to find Joe waiting for me, with her baby on her breast.

"You have been deceiving me," said Joe. "I suspected it but wasn't sure. A scientific club couldn't smell like a bar-room."

"Which means that I do," said I.

"And look like one," said Joe, as she locked herself and baby in a spare bedroom.

One night I was dressed in my Sunday suit, ready to go to the club, when Joe stood before me.

"Ned," she said, "I never had a fault to find with you before. You've been kind, good, and loving always; but I should be sorry we ever met if you go on in this way. Don't ask what I mean —you know."

"It's only club night," said I.

"It will grow," said she.

Then she put her arms around my neck.

"Ned," said she, "do you think a thing so like a bolted and strapped down demon as steam is, is fit to put into the hands of a drunken man? And some day, mark my words, not only Thursday night, but all days of the week, will be the same. I have often heard you wonder what the feeling of an engineer, who has about the same as murdered a train full of people, must be, and you'll know if you don't stop where you are. As steady hand and a clear head have been your blessings all these years; don't throw them away. Now if you don't care for my love, don't ruin yourself."

My little Joe! She spoke from her heart, and I bent over and kissed her.

"Don't be afraid, child; I'll never pain you again.

And I meant it; but at twelve o'clock that night I felt I had forgotten my promise and my resolution.

I couldn't go home to Joe. I made up my mind to sleep on the club sofa, and leave the place for good the next day. Already I felt my brain reel as it had never done before. In an hour I was in a kind of a stupor. It was morning. A waiter stood ready to brush my coat. I looked at my watch; I had only five minutes to reach the depot.

Joe's words came to my mind. Was I fit to take charge of an engine? I was not fit to answer. I ought to have asked a sober man. As it was, I only caught my hat and rushed away. I was just in time.

The "San Francisco" glistened in the sun. The cars filled rapidly. I could hear the people talking—bidding each other good-bye and promising to come again. Among them was an old gentleman I knew by sight—one of the shareholders; he was bidding two timid girls adieu.

"Good-bye, Kittie; good bye, Lue," I heard him say. "Don't be nervous. The 'San Francisco' is the safest engine on the line, and Guelden the most careful engineer. I would not be afraid to trust every mortal to their keeping. Nothing could happen wrong with the two together."

I said, "We'll get through it somehow and Joe shall never talk to me again." After all, it was easy enough. I reeled as I spoke. I heard the signal. We are off.

Five hours from L. to D.; five hours back again. I saw a flutter, and never guessed what it was until we had passed the train at the wrong place. Two minutes and we should have had a collision. Somebody told me, and I laughed. I heard the share-holder say respectfully:

"Of course, Mr. Guelden, you know what you are about?"

Then I was alone, wondering whether I should go faster or slower. I did something and the cars rushed on at a fearful rate. The same man who had spoken to me before was standing near me. I heard the question:

"How many miles an hour are we making?" I didn't know.

Rattle, rattle, rattle! I was trying to slacken the speed of the "San Francisco." I could not think what I should do—was it this or that?—faster or slower? I was playing with the engine like a child!

Suddenly there was a horrible roar —crash! I was thrown somewhere. I was in the water. By a miracle I was sobered and not hurt. I gained the shore and gazed on my work.

The engine was in fragments, the cars were in splinters; dead and wounded were strewn [illegible] maimed cried out in pain; the [illegible] bewailed their dead; and a voice, [illegible] heard by any other, was in my ears, whispering "murderer!"

The news had gone to A——, and people came thronging down to find their lost ones. Searching for an old man's daughter, I came to a place in the trees, and found five bodies lying there in all their rigid horror—an old woman, a young one, a baby, and two small children. Was it fancy—was it pure fancy, born of my anguish?— they looked like —O, heaven! they were my wife, my children, all cold and dead!

How had they come on the train? What chance had brought this about? No one could answer. I groaned, I screamed. I clasped my hands, I tore my hair, I gazed on the lovely face of my wife, my children; I called them by name. There was no answer. There never would be.

A whistle. Great God. Onward up the track thundered another train! Its red eyes glared upon me; I threw myself before it; I felt it crush me to atoms. * * * * * * *

"His head is extremely hot," said somebody.

I opened my eyes and saw my wife.

"How do you feel?" said she. "A little better?"

I was so astonished and rejoiced at the sight of her that I could not speak at first.

"I must be crushed to pieces," said I, "for the train went over me; but I feel no pain."

"There he goes about the train again," said my wife.

Why, I tried to move—there was nothing the mater with me. I was in my room; opposite to me was a crib, in which my child was asleep. My wife and child were safe. Was I delirious, or what could it be?

"Joe," I cried, "tell me what has happened."

"It's nine o'clock," said Joe. "You came home in such a state from the club that I could not wake you. You were not fit to manage steam, and risk people's lives. The 'San Francisco' is half way to A., I suppose, and you have been frightening me half to death with your dreadful talk."

It was only a dream; only an awful dream. But I had lived through it as though it was a reality.

"Is there a Bible in the house?" said I.

"Are we heathens?" asked Joe.

"Give it to me this moment, Joe."

She brought it, and I put my hand on it, and took the oath (too solemnly to be repeated here) that what had happened should never occur again. And if the 'San Francisco' ever comes to grief the verdict will not be, as it has been so often, "The engineer was drunk."

THE JETTIES.

The news that arrives respecting the Eads's jetties, at the mouth of the Mississippi, continue to be of the most gratifying character. From a telegram in the New Orleans Times, sent from Port Eads on Saturday, we see that sounding along a distance of fifteen hundred feet, taken one sounding to every fifty-three feet—and this on the shallowest part of the jettied entrance—gave the following depth: 24, 23½, 20½, 22½, 19½, 19, 19, 19½, 20½, 21½, 22, 22, 21, 21½, 20½, 19½, 21½, 21, 20½, 20, 23, 23½, 22, 23½, 25½, 24½, 24 feet. There was a good wide channel, and the least depth found was nineteen feet; only three casts being as shallow as that. This, in a channel that formerly gave soundings as shallow as 7, 7½, 8, 8½ and 9 feet in numerous places in the middle of the channel, speaks with sufficient decision as to what the jetty system is accomplishing, a [illegible] what it has done for the [illegible] other European streams [illegible] the time of the reassembling of the commission, July 1st, draws near, the subject is being agitated, with much criminations and recriminations among friends of the different leaders, who as ame to figure as apostles of reform on the one hand, or of liberal or latitudinal ideas on the other, from my stand-point of opinion. Compromises may be made, but the exhibition will not be opened on Sunday during the present administration—to which sentiment a hearty amen will go up from one class, and a bosh! from the other. All cannot be made happy—it is impossible.

Anthony Waterer, Knaphill Nursery, Waking Surrey, England, must have made a great sacrifice when he presented the park with the two hundred varieties of the rhododendrons. I inspected them and they are beautiful, filling an apartment some fifty feet front and one hundred feet in length. The initial movement of a compromise has been inaugurated. The grounds will be kept open on Saturday's until nine p. m., the building until seven and a half o'clock. This is a concession that will be quite acceptable to the masses, and to all of our visitors and the citizens generally, who will fly to cool spots at that period, the hottest of the evening, from seven to nine p. m. The West Point cadets will visit the centennial on the 27th inst. Gilmore's band received $20,000 for their months' services, and it was money well invested by the commission. Puget sound, Alaski, has an Indian carving forty feet high, wood of that region, made by the Kulosh Indians.

In Agricultural hall is a wind-mill of 1776. The California golden wine has many admirers. A centennial light-house is in course of construction; the base will be of wood; to this the iron flanges of the superstructure are bolted, and above this is an iron cylinder eighteen feet in diameter, capped by an ornamental tower. Near the light-house is the fog horn, which can be heard thirty-five miles. Just the distance all visitors wish it every time they hear it howl, yet it is a good thing in a fog. If ice bergs had ears it would serve a better purpose off the banks of Newfoundland. The Michigan state building will be opened formerly on July 4th. Mr. Peduzzi's beautiful statuary has been purchased by Baily, the sculptor, for $7,000 in gold. This was the lowest price I have heard of sales being made. Brazil has a strange piece of machinery, a stationary double upright engine which has neither cross-heads nor guides for the piston rod, and is connected directly with a horizontal beam. The "Japs" continue opening fresh arrivals of their specialties —many of the goods are beautiful, but the price, whew! No wonder they commit *hari kari* with so much ease, having no bowels of compassion, or purchasers to lacerate.

Belfast, Ireland, sends roofing, ship sheathing, and inodorous felt. Edinburgh exhibits hand painted cloths in imitation of tapestry, very handsome, for wall decoration. Halifax, Nova Scotia, has a creditable display of woven fabrics. Balbriggan, Ireland, sends a fine line of the celebrated Balbriggan hose from that place. The countess of Adare furnishes from Dunraven, Ireland, lawn embroidery, insertion for dress. Belfast also sells a uniquilist of bog-oak articles in ornaments. Durham, England, sends a novelty in paper manufacture, specimens made from esparto grass, bamboo, megarse, phormium, maize, and other fibres. Northampton, England, sends the binding of the hexaglot bible. New Zealand sends a paint made from hematite ore, also a varied assortment of fabrics made from phormium tenax. New South Wales has a rug of tanned platypus skin, with a collaret and cuffs of the same.

The admission total to the 19th of June —cash, eight hundred and six thousand two hundred and dollars seven, free five hundred and seven thousand four hundred and seventy-two, grand total, one million three hundred and thirteen thousand seven hundred and seventy-nine. Exeter, England, exhibits a carved oak chest made out of ancient beams, nearly six hundred years old, from the choir of Salisbury cathedral. London sends beautiful furniture in the Jacobean and Queen Anne styles, bed-room furniture in the Anglo-Indian styles, curtains and carpets. Birmingham, England, sends cloisse and champleve, enamel on silver and copper goods, bronze statuary, antique art treasures from the South Kensington museum, oxidized and electro-plated decorative ware. Dublin, Ireland, sends process for decorating glass.

JOSEPH BARBIERE.

STUDIES AMONG THE SIOUX.

A Dakota correspondent of the Evansville, (Ind.) Journal says: They have a keen sense of the ridiculous, particularly the women, and somewhat of humor. I think it was Running Antelope who said that when he first heard of it he was much surprised that the white men killed their Savior, but now that he knew better he had changed his mind. I recollect once, when a friend and myself were standing too near a circle where they were having a square dance, two hags whose heads were silvered by well nigh a century, threw their arms around our necks, and drawing us into the circle compelled us to join in their gyrations, much to the hilarity of the rest. But of all objects of study the women are the greatest, from the prettiest, good-natured young girls of seventeen to the toothless old hags who, in this very tribe, have been known to come on the battle-field after the fight to kill the wounded. Much righteous indignation has been expressed by American writers with regard to the servile labor which is required of the women among the Indian tribes, and this criticism is but to be expected from a people whose habits of pampering their women exhibits itself in the absurd etiquette which requires that a gentleman must offer to carry a parcel for a lady if it be but an ounce weight, and is now resulting in the cry "women's rights." But these Indian girls are the happiest set I have ever seen, and if the old women are bent from being hewers of wood and carriers of water, the men do their part in hunting and fighting. The men are at once both modest and bold. The manner of lovemaking among them is strange. When afflicted with cupid's dart the young men go about wearing their blankets in such a manner as to cover up all the head except the eyes, and, having spied the object of their affections, they slip up behind her quickly, throw the blanket over her head also, and, holding her tightly around the waist, compel her to listen to the soft accents of love. In case of a popular belle, they will sometimes range themselves in a line at the door of her wigwam, and when she comes out pass her from one to the other at she in turn disburdens her surcharged heart. They have been known to keep a girl this way all day long. Lastly, the language of the Indian is well known to be picturesque, and no one can appreciate the grace of their oratory without having seen it, and even in ordinary conversation their gestures are profuse. It is the very poverty of their language that makes it sound poetic; thus, for "the ship sails," having neither the word "ship" nor "sail," they say, "the wind makes the boat run on the water," thus combining the boat run on the water," thus combining the boat run on the water," thus combining

HICKMAN COURIER.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEEK BY

GEO. WARREN.

OFFICE:

Clinton street, next door to N. P. Harness & Co.'s Hardware store: UP STAIRS.

The Oldest Newspaper in Western Kentucky.

George Warren, Editor.

Price of Subscription, $2.

FRIDAY, : : : : JULY 14, 1876

FOR PRESIDENT,

Samuel J. Tilden,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

Thos. A. Hendricks,

OF INDIANA.

Business Notice.

Mr. GEORGE WARREN has sole authority to collect any subscription amounts for the HICKMAN COURIER due to me. JNO C. WILSON.

GRANT polled 6,000 votes in this Congressional District, but that does not make it certain that Henry Houston can. Grant was a Federal soldier, and Henry an ex-confed.

...pointed United States Senator to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Morrill, who has entered upon the discharge of his duties as Secretary of the Treasury.

THE Democrats have no hope of carrying Ohio, and no great hope of carrying Indiana, in October. Hence these elections will not play so important a part in this as in previous Presidential elections.

SINCE Tice, the ex federal soldier, has mounted the stump for Tilden, and Houston, the ex rebel soldier, is out for Congress on the Hayes ticket, how would it do to let Tice mount Houston?

HENRY HOUSTON, it is said, has no idea of being elected to Congress, but, if that fellow keeps up his running, and the Democrats keep up their divisions, before another century, he will wake up some fine November morning and...nded "M. C."

THE Republicans of this District, are divided, worse if anything than the Democrats. They can vote 6,000 for Grant, but in local elections they seldom can be united. But, then if they should, is there any danger?

THE Senate of Texas has passed a ...ry bill requiring that no man shall ...t as a juryman in that State, who cannot read and write the English language. There were but five dissenting votes.

GRANT polled 6,000 votes in this ...ngressional district, but that does ...t make it certain that Henry Houston can. Grant was a federal soldier, ...ile Henry was a poor, hungry, ragged ...x confed.

THE people are opposed to bringing ...ar issues or war records into our elections. That's right; let the bloody ...hasm be bridged. If the bubble, reputation, can only be obtained at the ...nnon's mouth, don't seek it—unless ...he cannons empty.

IT is reported that Brigham Young's ...ives have taken steps to meet in convention for the purpose of agreeing ...pon some plan of united action in ...se the old gentleman should suddenly "peg out" without arranging for ...eir future support.

HENRY HOUSTON, tried it for Congress four years ago, but the Republi...ns above the river couldn't swallow ...n ex rebel soldier, and he didn't poll ...t about one half his party strength. ...esides, Crossland was in the field ...hen, and that "bloody shirt," gray ...hough it was, didn't shake worth a ...ut.

$1,000 Bet.

If any aspirant for Congress can attract the vote given Crossland, (12,...00) carrying at the same time another ...emocratic candidate, it destroys every ...ossible apprehension of the election ...f a Republican in the District. If ...here are any who want to capture ...1,000 with the present field, on that ...roposition, they can address,

X. C.

BOONE'S friends say that "he is a ...ood, pure, upright gentleman, and ...aithfull public servant," which is ...ranted to be true. Nevertheless, it ...is pains is so connected with the dis...cussions of the district as to cause ...further dissensions, is it for the inter...st of the party for him to make anoth...r race. "If thy right eye offend thee ...pluck it out."

TURNER'S friends say that "he has given a life's devotion to the Democratic party, and that he has always fought our political battles and other other reaped the rewards," which is granted to be true. Nevertheless, does his present candidacy, tend to produce harmony or discord, union or dissension in the ranks? "If thy left eye offend thee pluck it out."

HENRY HOUSTON, the Republican candidate for Congress in this District, served four years in the rebel army, and so far as we know made a gallant soldier. Some of his friends say that this is the "bloody shirt" he proposes to shake at the old politicians who rallied him and others to the fratricidal frolic, and then heroicly——stayed at home! And this from a Republican!

A CASE OF MEDICAL JURISPRUDENCE.—The Supreme Court of Iowa, in the case of a doctor charged with manslaughter, brought up on a writ of error, decided that a child can not be said to have lived until it has breathed. In brief, respiration is life; its stoppage, death. Should this opinion generally prevail many professional scamps will escape just punishment.

CLINT RANDLE.

From the Paducah News.

The people of Fulton county seem determined to put Mr. Clint Randle, on the track as a Congressional candidate whether it is his wish or not. The following, in regard to this matter we find in the Hickman Courier:

There is a movement on foot in this county to organize a Clint Randle Democratic club, to be composed of Democrats determined to enter his name for Congress and to vote for him at the polls, regardless of the consequences, or whether Randle consents or objects. Two years ago a dozen or so of our citizens cast their votes for him in this way, and some of these assert their intention to keep on doing so until some one enters the field exactly acceptable to them. This time the feeling assumes large proportions, and if encouraged will take a considerable number of votes from the present candidates.

Mr. Randle is undoubtedly one of the most talented and popular men in the First District, and we frequently hear his name mentioned in connection with Congress. We have also heard it remarked that the reason he held back from becoming a candidate was that he would not offer any obstruction to the re election of Judge Boone, who is his friend. We also know that in certain quarters, the fear that Mr. Randle would become a candidate has caused a great deal of uneasiness. [illegible] here [illegible] was in fragments, the [illegible] in splinters, dead and [illegible] sible article referring to the matter which winds up as follows:

The COURIER, in the absence of party authority to the contrary, does not discourage the organization of Clint Randle clubs, but rather likes the air of independence in the movement. Henceforward, the COURIER is independent, or it is nothing. We care nothing for the eclat of carrying "our candidate" through successfully; but prefer the dobler work of helping to shape public sentiment for purer and better times. If there are those noble, independent voters, who choose to make the effort of "reform" in the matter of "candidates for office," to the end of relieving the people of the evil of being compelled to vote for men not their first choice, the COURIER claims the independence to stand fairly and squarely by them. They are men nearest our own heart.

In addition to the Paducah *News*'s emphatic commendation, the Frankfort *Yeoman*, also, refers to the movement in terms of approval. The COURIER, aside from personal partialities, is prepared to reiterate the above. We are not prepared, however, to see the way clear through the labarynth of difficulties which surround such an independent movement. The candidacy of a Republican in this district, in the person of Mr. Houston, whether presenting any real danger or not, will tend to discourage the entering of any more democratic horses. Whatever objection may be held to Turner or Boone, or any other democrat, all democrats will prefer the election of either to a Republican. If Turner is the man, let us all rally to him; if Boone is, let him have the track; but if the deliberate sentiment of the party points to Crossland, or Randle, or Dow Husbands, let the voters of the party have the *independence* to SAY SO. The COURIER is not opposed to Turner; it is not opposed to Boone; but it is opposed to the Democracy of this District dividing up into personal or individual factions. We don't want to be long to a Boone party, or to a Turner party, but to the old Democratic party. The COURIER wants a plan and a man to reunite all discordant elements. We feel it a duty, and claim the right, to speak plainly, without fear or favor, with the grand wish for the harmony of the Democracy of this district only in view. Does the candidacy of Boone or Turner, or both, contribute to harmony or dissension? Are the people more interested in the individual advancement of these gentlemen than in the harmony of their party? These are questions which are occurring to thoughtful men, and the 5,000 democratic voters of the district who did not vote in the last race, have a right to be heard.

Mr. Turner further says he was the choice of the Democratic voters of the District. His vote does not prove it. For granting that he received none but democratic votes, (which he and everybody knows is not true,) still he did not receive a majority of the Democratic votes of the district. Here are the figures: He only received, according to his own statement, 5,821 votes, while Gov. McCreary, the very next year, received 13,216 votes, which shows that Mr. Turner received 787 votes less than a majority of the Democratic voters of the District. And taking into consideration the fact that he received a large number of [illegible] votes, (which he knows to be true,) what becomes of his boast, that the Democratic voters of the district desired him to represent them in Congress?—*Boone's Circular.*

These figures are correct and prove that Turner was not the choice of the Democratic voters of the District; and they also prove that Boone was not the choice of the Democratic voters of the District. There were enough not voting to have given either a majority of their own party, but they failed to attract them.

Ed Crossland made two races for Congress in this District. In the first he received near 11,000, and in the second 12,000 votes. In each race he was opposed by a Democratic and a Republican opponent, precisely as in the Turner and Boone contest. If either of these gentlemen, worthy as they are, had a certainty of polling the votes which always rallied to Crossland, they might boast of a majority of their own party, and silence all possible apprehension as to the election of a Republican.

The New York *Graphic*, a Republican paper, has made up a Cabinet for President Tilden, as follows:

Secretary of State—Charles Francis Adams, of Massachusetts, or Allen G Thurman, of Ohio.

Secretary of the Treasury—W. R Morrison, of Illinois, or, Andrew H Green, of New York.

Secretary of War—Gen. W. S. Hancock, of Pennsylvania.

Secretary of the Navy.—Montgomery Blair, of Maryland.

Secretary of the Interior—Henry Watterson, of Kentucky.

Attorney General—Ex Gov. Walker, of Va.

No Belknaps, Delanos, or Camerons in this.

The story that Hayes was never defeated is all bosh. Henry B. Banning defeated him for Congress in Cincinnati by a vote of 11,034 to 3,532.

The Courier "Eating Dirt."

HICKMAN, Ky., July 10, 1876.

Friend W——:—I have a special fondness for the Hickman COURIER, as for an old acquaintance. I have been reading it ever since it was a paper, sometimes agreeing with it's view, and other times, not. I sometimes am perfectly charmed with it's bold dash of independence and its reckless air as to individual favor; and I sometimes think it too undecided for a leader, as for instance in the present Congressional race. Some of us Boone men think you ought to stand by him as the champion of party organization." But this by the by, what I want to rake you about is "eating dirt" on the Tilden matter. What kind of stuff are you newspaper folks made of, to abuse a man one day and extol him the next? All right, you know, but then I can't help flinging it at you. Don't you know, that you can never get a post-tradership, consulate, or any other favor, from President Tilden, especially with Boone or Turner there, *not* to work for you.

R——.

The COURIER is fond of "eating dirt" if our friends will call it so, when such men as Tilden and Hendricks, are the dish. Our position in favor of "hard money," and subordinating all other questions to that of "reform," naturally pointed to Tilden as our first choice; but, notwithstanding that, the COURIER honestly thought that Tilden or some of his friends practising some small, dirty [illegible] in the "advertising business. [illegible] convinced the independence of [illegible] district, turned out that the [illegible] the county [illegible] as much [illegible] to this soft, rounding stone, and [illegible] people disturb the [illegible] candidate before them strong enough on his Republican enemies.

As the Congressional race, the COURIER is willing to support any good, honest democrat. We could cheerfully support Boone or Turner, either, as against a Republican, "if the other dear charmer were away." If the Boone men want us to abuse Turner; or, the Turner men want us to abuse Boone;—well—that's out of our line. Or, if either or any, want us to suppress or smother such independent expression of public sentiment as breaks out here and there for Randle, for old Ed Crossland, for L. S. Trimble, or others, they simple wish to degrade the COURIER from the high independence it claims, and reduce it to a truculant follower of individual fame. Of all the contemptible existences on topside of God's green earth, it must be the editor, who fastens his whole political faith to the coat tail of some demagoguing politician.

If the present democratic candidates for congress will "single out"—draw straws, and give us a chance, his name shall fly from the masthead of the COURIER. Is that not fair?

As to the post-tradership, since that little affair of Gen. Custer's, last week, we've abandoned all such ideas.

Mr. Turner, professing devotion to Democratic principles, and boasting of his long services in the Democratic party, not only denied the necessity of a convention, but announced his purpose to make the race before the people, and refused to submit his claims to a convention of his party before he knew whether the people would participate in it or not.—*Boone's Circular.*

There is room for explanation right here. Turner's friends claim that he would have submitted to a convention, if it had been pronounced necessary *by the people*; but that it was deferred until a few weeks before the election, and that it was held in opposition to the wishes of the people. The vote polled for Turner, and for Boone, gives respectability to the position of each, and leaves the advisability of said convention, a question of argument. In April and May of that year, the Hickman COURIER urged a convention, but it was not heeded. The impression has obtained that at that stage of the canvass, Turner would have yielded to some fair party arbitration—a primary election—though not admitting its necessity; but, the convention being deferred until the first of October, he construed it into a personal organization against himself. This is the argument made by some of Turner's friends, at least. It is in order for Col. Turner to explain whether he would at any time have submitted to any mode of party arbitration. It is but fair, also, to state, that the other side charge, that it was and is the intention of Turner to take the bits in his own mouth and run independent and regardless of the Democratic party as an organization.

Mr. Turner further says he was the choice of the Democratic voters of the district. His vote does not prove it. For granting that he received none but Democratic votes, (which he and everybody else knows is not true,) still he did not receive a majority of the Democratic votes of the district. Here are the figures: He only received, according to his own statement, 5,821 votes, while Governor McCreary, the very next year, received 13,216 votes, which shows that Mr. Turner received 787 votes less than a majority of the Democratic voters of the district. And taking into consideration the fact that he received a large number of [illegible] votes, (which he knows to be true,) what becomes of his boast, that the Democratic voters of the district desired him to represent them in Congress? *Boone's Circular.*

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Commercial Depression in Europe.

The commercial depression continues to be very severe in England, there being again a decrease in the imports and exports. The same story comes from Germany, and, indeed, from all parts of the Continent, but particularly from Germany, where all sorts of securities are just as low as they are here, and the number of bankruptcies almost as great, and all without, as yet, "touching bottom" or beginning "a healthy process of recuperation." Of course the fear of war arising out of the Eastern complications has much to do with the continuance of the depression.

GOV. MCCREARY and Adjutant General Nichols are in Washington looking after Kentucky war claims.

Figures Won't Lie.

In the last Congressional race in this District, according to official figures, A. R. Boone received, 5,882 votes, and Oscar Turner, 5,801. In the Presidential election, Grant received 6,079 votes. Thus it will be seen that with all the whip and spur, and excitement, and effort of friends, Boone lacked 197 votes of being as strong as the Republican party in this District, and Oscar Turner lacked 278 votes.

In order that the people may test the accuracy and correctness of these figures, we print Grant's vote by counties, so that any one may prove them by the official vote:

Ballard	279
Caldwell	688
Calloway	198
Crittenden	856
Fulton	87
Graves	777
Hickman	401
Livingston	252
Lyon	496
Marshall	245
McCracken	872
Trigg	928
Grant	6,079

Facts are facts, and we submit them to thinking democrats, not for the purpose of "moving" a convention, but that the people may deliberate as to whether they have a Democratic candidate before them strong enough *to certainly* beat the Republican party in this District. No Democrat, or Democrats, have the right to claim the field, without this strength. It is a question for the people—the voters, *not the candidates*, to determine whether a Republican candidate for Congress can poll the strength given Grant or not.

It is our duty to present these facts, and ask the Democratic papers to do so, and leave conclusions to the thinking democrats of the District.

The Indian Disaster.

The disaster to Custar's command by the Sioux Indians, resulting in the killing of Gen. Custar, his whole line of officers, and 294 soldiers, with 56 wounded, excites widespread feelings of pity and revenge. Whether the feelings of "revenge" should be harbored by a brave people toward their "savage wards," is not likely to await the result of calm, dispassionate judgment, but a terrible retaliation will be visited upon the Red men. The present Indian troubles seem to be the result of the policy of the Indian Bureau, and rather forced upon the War Department.

Of course, it is impossible now to say what motives impelled the dead hero, but the army officers seem to think that, in a rash desire to re estab lish a fame somewhat beclouded by the misfortunes of his last campaign, he purposely rushed into the fight in the hope of winning victory against overwhelming odds before any of the forces of Gen. Terry could come up and share the coveted honors. His wild determination cost him his own life, and his country the lives of numbers of gallant officers and men who were determined to obey orders, though they might know that "somebody blundered."

During the investigation which disclosed the corruptions in the War Department under Belknap's management, he was summoned from his command in the Northwest, to Washington to testify before Clymer's committee. He obeyed the summons, and while in the committee room gave some very damaging testimony in reference to the management of post traderships. For some reason the President suspected, or pretended to suspect, that he had sought the opportunity to make his disclosures, or at least had made them too willingly or with too much of a sense of satisfaction, and peremptorily ordered him to rejoin his regiment at once. This order, in effect, reduced him from the rank of major general to that of a lieutenant colonel, and the indignity was most keenly felt by the brave and proud-spirited officer.

Europe's Fighting Men.

From St. Petersburg to Lisbon, Europe is quaking with the tread of the armed men, gladiators by the million to slay and waste at the beck of their royal masters. According to the latest statististics, the leading powers of the continent, can take the field with the forces accredited to them below:

Austria	838,700
France	757,727
Germany	1,273,346
Great Britain	130,000
Italy	445,000
Russia	1,213,257
Turkey	170,000

In an emergency almost every nation here mentioned could more than double its strength by calling out militia reserves of various kinds. In such a condition of affairs it is no wonder that we hear constant rumors of war, for, with such immense standing armies, there can be no permanent peace. When so many men are drawn away from productive employments, and kept to fatten on the labor of their oppressed brethren, only a small spark is needed to start the conflagration. Such material was never yet allowed to rust long in inaction; hence some body is sure to get thrashed before the Turkish difficulty is settled.

Foreign Crops.

A summary of foreign crop prospects compiled by the New York Produce Exchange, indicates that, about a fortnight ago, the grain crop prospects of continental Europe were, in the aggregate, not flustering. There was a fair situation in France, Germany and Belgium, but the Russian crop does not recover from early back sets, and was extremely unsatisfactory. In England the crop is too weeks to a month later than in any year of the last forty according to statistics furnished, but otherwise the prospect was moderately fair.

DON CARLOS, who claims to be the only "Bourbon straight" of Spanish manufacture, is in Washington. They say he is contemplating the seizure of Cuba.

National Democratic Platform.

We, the delegates of the democratic party of the United States, in National Convention assembled, do hereby declare the administration of the Federal Government to be in urgent need of immediate reform, and do hereby enjoin upon the nominees of this convention and upon the Democratic party in each State a zealous effort and co operation to this end, and do hereby appeal to our fellow citizens of every former political connection, to unclasp and forget all but present pressing patriotic duty. For the preservation of the whole country we do invoke a return to our faith in the permanence of the Federal Union, and our devotion to the Constitution of the United States with its amendments, universally accepted as a finality in settlement of the controversies that engendered civil war, and we here record our steadfast confidence in the perpetuity of Republican self-government. In a resolute acquiescence in the will of the majority, the vital principle of republics, in the supremacy of the civil over the military authority, in the inviolable separation of church and State, and in the equality of civil and religious freedom, unaw equality of all citizens before [illegible] laws of their own enactment, in the liberty of individual conduct unvexed by sumptuary laws, in the faithful education of the rising generation, that they may preserve and enjoy, and transmit to their posterity these conditions of human happiness and hope, we behold the noblest products of a hundred years of changeful history. But while upholding the bond of our Union and the great charter of these our rights, it behooves a free people to practice also the eternal vigilance which is the price of liberty. Reform is necessary to rebuke and establish in the hearts of the whole people the Union eleven years ago happily rescued from the danger of a corrupt centralism which, after inflicting [illegible] on States [illegible] the [illegible] carpet-[illegible] Government itself with incompetency and fraud, infected States and municipalities with the contagion of misrule, and locked fast the prosperity of an industrious people in the paralysis of hard times.

Reform is necessary to establish a sound currency and restore the public credit and maintain the national honor. We denounce the failure for all these eleven years to make good the promise of the legal-tender notes, which are a changing standard of value in the hands of the people, and the non-payment of which is a disregard of the plighted faith of the nation. We denounce the improvidence which, in eleven years of peace, has taken from the people in Federal taxes thirteen times the whole amount of the legal-tender notes, and squandered four times this sum in useless expense, without accumulating any revenue for their redemption. We denounce the financial imbecility and immorality of that party which, during eleven years of peace, has made no advance toward resumption, and no preparation for resumption, but instead has obstructed resumption by wasting our revenues and exhausting all our surplus income, and while annually professing to intend a speedy return to specie payments has annually enacted fresh hindrances thereto. As such a hindrance we denounce the resumption clause of the act of 1875, and we hereby demand its repeal. We demand a judicious system of preparation by public economies, by official retrenchments, and by wise financial management which shall enable the nation soon to assure the whole world of its perfect ability and its perfect readiness to meet any of its promises at the call of the creditor entitled to payment. We believe that such a system, well devised, and above all, entrusted to competent hands for execution, creating no time an artificial scarcity of currency, and no time alarming the public mind into a withdrawal of that vaster machinery of credit by which 90 per cent. of all business transactions are performed, a system open, public, and inspiring general confidence, would, from the day of its adoption, bring healing on its wings to all our harassed industries, set in motion the wheels of commerce, manufactures and the mechanical arts, restore employment to labor and renew in all its [illegible] sources the prosperity of the people.

Reform is necessary in the sum and mode of Federal taxation, to the end that capital may be set free from unjust and [illegible] burdened. We denounce the present tariff, levied upon nearly four thousand articles, as a masterpiece of injustice, inequality and [illegible] It yields a [illegible], but a yearly-rising revenue. It has imposed many [illegible] duties to subsidize a few. It prohibits imports that might purchase the products of American labor. It has degraded American commerce from the first to an inferior rank on the high seas. It has cut down the sales of American manufactures at home and abroad, and depleted the returns of American agriculture, and industry followed by half our people. It costs the people five times more than it produces to the treasury, obstructs the processes of production and wastes the fruits of labor. It promotes fraud fosters smuggling, enriches dishonest officials and bankrupts honest merchants. We demand that all custom-house taxation shall be only for revenue.

Reform is necessary in the scale of public expense, Federal, State and municipal. Our Federal taxation has swollen from $50,000,000 gold in 1850 to $450,000,000 currency in 1875, and our aggregate taxation from $100,000,000 gold in 1860 to $750,000,000 currency in 1870, or in one decade from less than five dollars per head to more than eighteen dollars per head. Since the peace, the people have paid in taxes more than thrice the sum of the national debt, and more than twice that sum for the Federal Government alone. We demand a rigorous frugality in every department, and from every officer of the Government.

Reform is necessary to put a stop to the profligate waste of the public lands and their diversion from actual settlers by the party in power, which has squandered two hundred millions of acres upon railroads alone, and out of more than thrice that aggregate has disposed of less than a sixth, directly to tillers of the soil.

Reform is necessary to correct the omission of a Republican Congress and the errors of our treaties and our diplomacy which have stripped our fellow-citizens of foreign birth and kindred race recrossing the Atlantic, of the shield of American citizenship, and have exposed our brethren of the Pacific coast to the incursions of a race not sprung from the same great parent stock, and in fact now by law denied citizenship, though naturalization is being neither accomodated to the traditions of a progressive civilization nor exercised in liberty under equal laws. We denounce policy which thus discards the liberty-loving German and tolerates the renewal of the Coolie trade in Mongolian women imported for immoral purposes, and Mongolian men held to perform servile labor contracts. And we demand such modification of the treaty with the Chinese empire or such legislation by Congress within constitutional limitation, shall prevent the further importation immigration of the Mongolian race.

Reform is necessary and can never be effected but by making it the controlling issue of the elections and lifting it above the two false issues with which the office-holding class and party in power seek to smother it: the false issue with which they would enkindle sectarian strife in respect to the public schools, of which the establishment and support belong exclusively to the several States, and which the Democratic party has cherished from their foundation, and is resolved to maintain without partiality or creed and without contributing from the treasury to any; and the false issue by which they seek to lift anew the dying embers of sectional hate between kindred peoples once unnaturally estranged, but now reunited in one indivisible republic and a common destiny.

Reform is necessary in the civil service. Experience proves that the efficient economical conduct of the Governmental business is not possible, if its civil service be subject to change at every election, be a prize fought for at the ballot box, be a brief reward of party zeal, instead of posts of honor assigned for proved competency, and held for fidelity in the public employ; and that the dispensing of patronage should neither be a tax upon the time of our public men, nor the instrument of their ambition. Here again professions falsified in the performance attest that the party in power can work out no practical or salutary reform. Reform is necessary, even more in the higher grades of public service—president, vice president, judges, senators, representatives, cabinet officers—these and all others in authority are the people's servants. Their offices are not private perquisites; they are a public trust. When the annals of public disgrace and censure of a vice president, a late speaker of the House of Representatives marketing his rulings as a presiding officer, three senators profiting secretly by their votes as lawmakers, five chairmen of the leading committees of the late House of Representatives exposed in jobbery, a late secretary of the treasury forcing a balance in public accounts, a late attorney general misappropriating the public funds, a secretary of the navy enriched or enriching friends by percentages levied off the profits of contractors with his department, an embassador to England censured in a dishonorable speculation, the president's private secretary barely escaping conviction upon trial for guilty complicity in frauds upon the revenue, a secretary of war impeached for high crimes and confessed misdemeanors, the demonstration is complete that the first step in reform must be the people's choice of honest men from another party, lest the disease of one political organization infests the body politic, and lest by making no change of men of party we can get no change of measures and no reform. All these abuses, wrongs and crimes, the product of sixteen year's ascendancy of the Republican party, create a necessity for reform confessed by the Republicans themselves. But their reformers are voted down in convention and displaced from the Cabinet. The party's mass of honest voters is powerless to assist the eighty thousand office-holders, its leaders and guilers. Reform can only be had by a peaceful civil revolution. We demand a change of system, a change of administration, a change of parties, that we may have a change of measures and of men.

The reading was frequently interrupted by applause. The denunciation of the resumption act and the demand for its repeal received with especial favor.

A MAN OF PARTS.

A Few of the Stories That Will be Told Before the Campaign is Over.

[New York Sun.]

"What do you think of the Republican ticket?" asked Mr. Magruder, in the boarding house.

"Tolerble," said Mr. Maguffin; "tolerble. Down at the custom house this morning I saw a clerk behind the counter trying to start off a lot of fellows who wanted to get their invoices verified. I asked him what he thought of it, and he stopped work at once."

"'Think of it?' he said. 'It's a blazer. It'll draw like a house afire.'

"Think Gov. Hayes will be a reformer?"

"'Reformer—I don't know anything about that, but just look at his war record. I was in a regiment that served under Hayes at Shiloh. The governor was a brandishin' his sword and urging the boys on, when along came a bullet and knocked off his right arm. He just shifted his sword to his left hand, had a tourniquet put on the stump of his right arm, and then plunged into the fight again. Good ticket? I should say so!'

"Over in the appraiser's office I found the enterprising young man that used to put the figures in Charley Lawrence's invoices. I asked him what he thought of the ticket."

"'Believe the governor will pitch in for reform?'

"'I don't know what he'll pitch in for; but will you just cast your eye on his war record? I was in a regiment that served under him at Antietam. The governor was brandishin' his sword and shoutin' to the boys to git in, when along came a bullet and snaked off his left arm. He just shifted the sword over to his right hand, had a hasty tourniquet put on the stump of his left arm, and then bolted into the fight again. Draw? He'll draw like a blast furnace!'

"Happening in at the post office I asked one of the boys who were 'rastlin' the mails how the ticket struck him.

"'It'll sweep the country!'

"'Do you suppose Hayes will reform the Government?'

"'Hey? I didn't catch that;' and the young man put his hand up to his ear. I repeated the question.

"'Oh, yes; reform. Well, now, I really don't say whether he'd be a reformer or not; but will you just let your eye rest on his war record for a moment? I was in a regiment that served under him at Gettysburg. The governor was brandishin' his sword and hollerin' to the boys to let 'em selves loose, when along came a bullet and carried away his right leg. The governor stopped just long enough to have his leg cooped up, and then he dove into the battle again. Good ticket? The country was crying for it!'

"Then I dropped in at one of the United States Court-rooms, up stairs, and asked one of the officials what he thought of the ticket.

"'A boon to the country, sir—a sweet boon.'

"'Think he'll root out the corruption that defiles the service?'

"'Just how much rooting he'll do I am unable to state; but may I invite you to consider for a moment his war record? I was in a regiment that served under Hayes in the Wilderness. The governor was brandishin' his sword and calling on the boys to rush forward, when along came a bullet and lopped off his left leg. The governor did not even get off his horse. He just tied a waist belt around the leg and went ahead again. Will the people vote for him? My friend, they'll have to enlarge the ballot boxes.'

"In a room across the hall I met a United States marshal making out a bill for extra charges. I asked him about the ticket.

"'Magnificent!' he said; 'magnificent!'

"'Think the governor is likely to reform the Administration?'

"'Now, really, I hadn't given the reform question much consideration; but let me ask you to look at his war record. I was in a regiment that served under him at Cold Harbor. The governor was brandishin' his sword and whoopin' the boys forward, when along came a shell and struck him square on the breast. It busted inside of him, and tore him into fine hash. We raked him into a rubber blanket, and were carrying him to the bivouac of the dead, but the governor wouldn't have it. He jumped out of the blanket and sprang on his horse and went forward, brandishin' his sword. Will he be elected? Just wait and see.'

"Anatomically speaking, Mr. Magruder, the governor, is, or was, a man of parts; much so; but I don't believe they can get him together in time for election."

The "Poor Man."

The poor man is the especial object of "the candidates" sympathy. For the poor man the demagogue can brave death, pestilence, anything, until after the election day. When you hear one of these ranting fellows, making himself miserable about the poor man, construe his speech, thus:

I admit that I am *not* a friend of the poor man, but I'm wanting your vote. I regard the poor man, in his present condition, as so much wasted raw material. Cut up and properly canned, he might be made useful to fatten the natives of the Cannibal Islands, and to improve our export trade with that region; I shall only be deterred from trying to get such legislation upon the subject by the apprehension that I might want your votes hereafter. My campaign cry shall be "Dessicate the poor workingman! Stuff him into sausages!"

New Advertisements.

B. F. SMITH. J. M. SAMUELS.

Smith & Samuels,

FRUIT,

Produce & General Commission

MERCHATNS,

701 Broadway, St. Louis.

(Corner Bridge Square.)

☞Special attention to Wheat.

REFERENCES:

Bank of St. Louis, St. Louis; Senter & Co., St. Louis; Dodson, Simmons & Woods, St. Louis; C. C. Langdon & Co., Mobile Ala.; John R. King, Commission Merchant, 65 Magazine St., New Orleans, La. je30 1m

Two Cheap

DWELLINGS FOR SALE! CALL ON JOS. STEAGALA. je9-1m

HICKMAN BARREL FACTORY!

CASE & HACKETT,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Whisky, Pork, Molasses, Flour, and Fruit Barrels.

AND all sizes of Whisky and Molasses Kegs. ☞Shop—Directly back of COURIER office, Jackson Street, Hickman, Ky. je9-3m

LADIES' ICE CREAM SALOON!

UP STAIRS OVER THE BARBER SHOP.

ICE CREAM IN EVERY STYLE as wanted—up stairs at all times that is wanted—up stairs and down. ☞Remember the place, and call at June2 JO SOHM'S.

R. M. METHENY. A. M. DEBOW.

Metheny & Debow,

HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW stock of staple and

Fancy Groceries,

For which they propose selling cheap for Cash—or its equivalent. Highest market price paid for all kinds of country produce. "Our motto is quick sales and small profits." je2tf

Harness & Saddlery.

MR. D. F. CHEATHAM, announces that he will continue at A. S. Anderson's old stand, the manufacture of

SADDLES, HARNESS, BRIDLES,

and all other articles connected with the business, under the superintendance of

MR. H. L. WHITE,

one of the best workmen in the West. ☞Repairing promptly attended to, and all orders filled with dispatch. A share of patronage respectfully solicited. June2 6m

Select School.

I WISH to obtain twenty pupils for a select school, which I propose to open next session.

Having had experience in preparing young men for West Point, the Naval Academy, and the Virginia Military Institute, I would especially desire to prepare pupils for college; but will give ordinary and FAITHFUL attention to all entrusted to me, regardless of age or advancement. All who wish to send, will please inform me before the first of July. I refer to Col. J. H. Davis. je2 3t P. G. HALYBURTON.

Custom Grinding!

DONE AT THE

Hickman Mills,

Every FRIDAY, SATURDAY and MONDAY. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. Give us a trial and see for yourselves. GARDNER & WHITE.

☞Flour always on hand—for sale at St. Louis prices—delivered at any part of town free of drayage. apr21-tf

J. H. DAVIS,

Clinton Street, HICKMAN, KY.,

DEALER IN

BOOKS, STATIONERY, Music, Musical Instruments, Newspapers, Magazines, Coal Oil, Lamps, Lamp Fixtures, Queensware, etc.

Orders solicited and promptly filled. mrh.10—1y.

Notice to the Public.

THE SHERIFF can be found in his office in Hickman, every other Saturday—from Saturday June 24, 1876, and every Monday and Tuesday—except when attending court—unless specially called off. B. R. WALKER, je2tf S. F. C.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. H. C. CATLETT,

Hickman, Ky.

OFFICE—Corner Jackson and Cumberland streets. je2-tf

DR. S. S. WATSON,

SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN.

RESIDENCE—Plant House, East Hickman. ☞Office—in Sheriff's office. June2 tf.

C. L. RANDLE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Collector, Real Estate Agent

HICKMAN, KY.

☞Will attend promptly to all business entrusted him in Southwestern Kentucky and Northwestern Tennessee. Special attention given to the investigation of Land titles, and the purchase and sale of Real Estate. 1y

ALEX. A. FARIS. JAS. W. FARIS

Faris & Brother,

Physicians and Surgeons,

OFFER their professional services to the citizens of Hickman and vicinity. Thankful for past favors, and solicit a continuation of the liberal patronage extended.

Office over C. A. Holcombe's drug store. *Residence*—Moulton St., ss, third house from Baptist church. jan1.-tf.

P. S. JONES,

Commission Merchant

266 Front St.,

MEMPHIS, TENN.

mar10-1y

THE ANCHOR LINE

For Speed, Comfort and

Pleasure,

TAKE A BERTH ON ONE OF THE Steamers of the

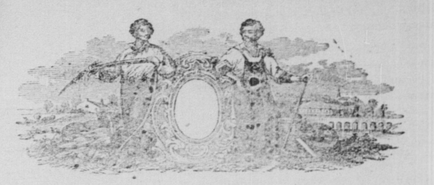
St. Louis and Memphis Line,

Composed of the following elegant Packets: Belle of Memphis, City of Chester, Grand Tower, St. Joseph, City of Vicksburg, St. Genovieve, Colorado, Julia, City of Helena and Capitol City.

One of these Steamers comes down every day in the week excepting Monday, and one comes up every day in the week excepting Wednesday. The officers are polite and attentive, and the accommodations are of the best character ap1-6

POWELL & BROTHER,

HICKMAN, KY.,



Wholesale and Retail Grocers.

☞TERMS CASH!☜

JOBBERS AND DEALERS IN MACHINERY. LATEST IMPROVED LABOR Saving Farm Implements, at Factory Prices. ☞TERMS LIBERAL. [my26

BUCK & COWGILL,

ARE CONTINUALLY REPLENISHING THEIR STOCK OF DRUGS AND ARE prepared to furnish their customers with

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, PAINTS & OILS, TOILET ARTICLES,

PERFUMERY, &C. They make PURE Drugs a speciality, and prepare physicians prescriptions carefully. ☞Give them a call. je2tf

TROUTWEINE & SIMONESE

MANUFACTURERS OF

WAGONS AND PLOWS,

HICKMAN, KENTUCKY.

☞Horse-shoeing and repairing done on short notice and at reasonable rates. june2 tf

HERTWECK, BALTZER & KNOERR.

MANUFACTURERS OF

WAGONS,

STEEL PLOWS & AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

HICKMAN, KY.

H. A. TYLER. N. P. HARNESS.

TYLER & HARNESS,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FURNITURE

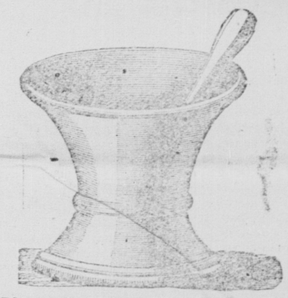
AND DEALERS IN

MATTRESSES, &c.

TURNINGS OF ALL KINDS FURNISHED TO THE TRADE.

Sales Rooms, Clinton Street, Factory, Water Street. Hickman, Ky.

CHAS. A. HOLCOMBE,



DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

Paints, Oils and Dye-Stuffs.

HICKMAN : : KENTUCKY.

THE PROMINENT ADVANTAGES OF

THE NEW LOW RESORVOIR "STANDARD"

CHARTER OAK STOVE

ARE ECONOMY IN PRICE,

SUPERIOR CONSTRUCTION,

QUICK AND UNIFORM BAKING,

Great Durability with Handsome Designs,

And Giving PERFECT SATISFACTION Everywhere.

MADE ONLY BY

Excelsior Manufacturing Co.,

612, 614, 616 & 618 N. MAIN STREET, ST. LOUIS, MO.,

AND SOLD EXCLUSIVELY BY

N. P. HARNESS, Hickman, Ky.

BETWEEN THE

WEST, NORTHWEST —AND— South and Southeast.

THE GREAT

CENTRAL ROUTE!

Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railroad.

EXTENDING FROM THE Mississippi river, with connections and contract privileges via Cairo, Ill., and Columbus, Ky., through Western Kentucky and Tennessee to Nashville, thence to Chattanooga, —the initial city of the Southeast, offers

BETTER CONNECTIONS.

Fewer changes of cars, and more advantages to the traveling public tourist, business man, health or pleasure seeker, than any other outlet to Tennessee, Alabama, Virginia, Georgia, Florida, North or South Carolina. W. L. DANLEY, Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Ag't jun11 J. W. THOMAS Gen'l Sup

TO CONTRACTORS.

BIDS will be received for the grading and graveling the walks and drives of Hickman Cemetery, until the 29th of June. Bids will be received for grading and graveling separately, or together, as contractors may desire. Grading for drives, 12 feet wide, 6 in

THE HICKMAN COURIER.

FRIDAY, : : : : JULY 14, 1876

Advertisers must send in their favors by 8 o'clock Thursday morning to in sure their appearance in Friday's paper.

WANTED.—We want the local news of your vicinity, such as births, marriages, deaths, improvements, state of crops, etc. If your neighbor has a large hog, or a fine cow, or a good crop of cotton or corn, let us know it.

Local News.

The first cotton bloom is credited to Sassafras Ridge—the 1st of July.

The Planters Hotel, Hickman, is vacant. A good opportunity to buy or rent.

BORN—To the wife of Thomas E. Gleeson, a boy. We congratulate.

Mr. Ferrell, who was a candidate for sheriff, we are informed, has withdrawn.

More than 1,000 acres of land was sold by sheriff Walker last Monday, for taxes.

D. W. Wallace, has been appointed Justice of the Peace, in Fulton district, vice R. E. Smith, resigned.

Paris, Tenn., voted a thirty thousand dollar subscription on Saturday last to build a narrow-guage railroad to Cairo, Ill. It is to run via Mayfield.

The Hickman Debating Club have a public debate, at the court house, Saturday night. The public generally, and ladies specially, invited.

The crops in the "bottom," never looked better for years. In the Bend, crops tolerable, but neglected for want of hands.

Judge Trimble is expected to speak in Hickman, the 2d Monday in August—Circuit Court.

In Louisiana there is much complaint of drouth. In Texas the quarrel is on account of too much rain.

Parties in Owensboro have organized a circus, and have purchased the horses formerly owned by Dan Rice.

Parties in favor of organizing a Tilden and Hendricks club, will leave their names at the COURIER office.

An Arkansas negro is in favor of specie payment because "dats de stuff de rats can't chaw."

Two printers in the New Orleans Picayune, drew $100,000 in the last Havana lottery.

The Republicans count on 25 per cent. gain in Fulton. Shall we organize into Clubs?

Jo Stegala has returned from his trip to the Centennial. He says it is too big a thing to report.

Fulton county court meets Monday

Alabama papers state that the cotton worm is beginning to cause apprehension in some of the best cotton counties.

West Hickman is indebted to Mr. E Case, for a sidewalk, built at his own expense. The Council should tender a vote of thanks.

Several real estate transactions in Hickman this week, for cash, at figures, which show "the bottom." Real estate is the only class of property that has reached a gold basis.

The store house of Corman & Co., has been thoroughly repaired and renovated. It looks like a new building inside and out. They will continue business with renewed life and active.

"This event hast cast a gloom over the entire community," is the mild way a Texas paper puts it, in alluding to the fact that six gentlemen had been mortally wounded in a free fight at a quarter race on the previous day.

BARBECUE—They are to have a barbecue and picnic, at Archer's Springs, near Moscow, Thursday, the 20th instant. Hons. Oscar Turner, L. S. Trimble, Ed Crossland, Tom Gleeson, and others are to orate. Everybody invited.

Let the East and the West divide upon the great question of rag money or paper money, if they will, but the fundamental principle in this section is to "take any kind we can get," and to do it like little heroes.

There seems to be a very hopeful and decided improvement of feeling in business circles within the last few days. The prospects of remunerative crops, and of an early revival of trade are of course the chief causes at work.

The last Legislature abolished the "May elections" in this State. Bear in mind that your constables and magistrates are hereafter chosen in August. This August constables are to be chosen, and magistrates if vacancies exist.

Murrell, of the Fulton *Times*, is a clever man, a talented man, and an unmarried man, but rumor tells us he is not always to enjoy single blessedness. Indeed, the tone of his paper indicates that he is under the divine afflatus. May the Goddess bend lovingly o'er his cot, and develop and perfect his inspiration.

The next thing to be discussed is the grand campaign Democratic Baabecue at Hickman. Dan W. Voorhees, while attending the National Democratic Convention at St Louis, promised conditionally, to make one speech at Hickman, during the present campaign. If he will, let's give him such a barbecue and such a crowd, as was never before seen in Southern Kentucky. "Boys to the front."

GRAYSON SPRINGS.—This popular Kentucky resort, where visitors are so kindly welcomed after the good old fashioned way, has opened for the Centennial year under the most encouraging auspices, and the indications are favorable for a large gathering of people from Kentucky and the South. The annual opening ball will take place Friday evening, 14th inst., which will be a brilliant affair, after which the season will be fully open to those who would enjoy the health-giving waters, the pure air, the substantial living, and the generous hospitality of the gentlemanly proprietors.

In an extended highly complimentary notice of the Centennial celebration at Hickman, the Fulton *Times*, says: At the conclusion of Judge Crossland's remarks, there was a general handshaking and reunion, and if the people of Hickman committed to do anything that would have contributed to the enjoyment of their guests, the omission was unnoticed. When dinner was announced the people arranged themselves around the loaded tables as orderly as if at home. Too much praise cannot be awarded the ladies of Hickman and vicinity for their unexampled attentiveness and hospitality.

Money to Loan.

$2,000, in sums not less than $500, on good town of Hickman or Fulton county real estate security, on short time, at 10 per cent. Mortgage sure to be closed when due, and no accommodation given. Address, BOX 2 & 3.

Hickman, Ky.

EXIT JEWELL.

Grant Forcing Bristow Men to Resign.

Grant is removing all the officers, of high or low degree, who manifested any independence of spirit in the effort of the country at reform. First came the axe on Bristow, and then on Binford Wilson, Yaryan, Dyer, Pratt, Post master General Jewell, and other less er lights.

A few days ago Postmaster General Jewell, being asked about the report that he intended to resign, laughingly replied that so far from resigning he intended to remain in his place until the end of the present administration.

Thursday he called on the President to transact some business, and Grant informed him that his resignation was wanted.

There was no cause, other than political, for this or the other removals.

The Postmaster Generalship was given to Indiana, because every influence needs to be brought to bear to give Hays even a chance for that State against Tilden and Hendricks.

SENATOR GORDON, of Georgia, and Randolph Tucker, of Virginia, say the Democracy is sure of every Southern State, save, possibly, South Carolina, and Louisiana if troops are given to Packard and Kellogg. Davis, of North Carolina, however, says the contest will be very close in his State.

THE Radicals are forming a secret political organization called the American Alliance. It smacks strongly of Know Nothingism. But then, you know, Mr. Hayes was a leading member in the old Know Nothing party.

An Issue Direct.

Some say there is no issue between Boone and Turner, but the following little excerpts from Boone's circular in reply to some insinuations or statements in Turner's circular, looks sharply like one:

In the first place, I desire to say that every statement intended to mean, and every insinuation therein that I resorted to any unfair or fraudulent means in order to secure my election, are *unqualificatly and wickedly false.* * * * * * *Judas* was by profession a loyal disciple until he was paid the price of his treachery, and then he betrayed his Lord into the hands of His enemies. *Lucifer* was an angel of light until his vaulting ambition caused him to revolt in Heaven, and then he was cast out and became the leader of the Powers of Darkness.

Boone's Record.

Judge Boone did not favor the COURIER with a copy of his circular to the voters of this District, but to offset this neglect with courtesy, we extract from it, his own statement of his record:

"Two years ago you generously elevated me to the high position I now occupy. I promised you then that I would honestly endeavor to protect and defend your interests as your Representative in Congress. This promise I have kept in all good faith. Without boasting, I ask an impartial investigation of my record in Congress, and by it I am willing to stand or fall. I have voted uniformly and persistently for every measure of reform and economy, and in the interest of the taxpaying people of the country. I have opposed all subsidies and wasteful or extravagant uses of the public money, and have tried to lessen the burdens of taxation upon you by voting for the reduction of all salaries, including my own, and for a reduction of the number of officeholders in the Government. I have aided all I could in bringing to light the frauds and exposing the corruptions of those who have been robbing and plundering you for years. And such shall be my course as long as I am your Representative."

A Gain for Tilden.

This time it is W. W. Tice, Esq., of Graves, formerly Commonwealth's Attorney for this District and elected by the Republicans. At a ratification meeting in Mayfield last week, he announced himself an uncompromising Tilden man. The *Monitor* thus refers to his effort:

"Mr. Tice was a strong Union man and a Federal soldier during the war, and since the war has been an independent voter, affiliating with no party. In his speech, however, he announced himself as being an uncompromising Tilden man, recognizing the fact that the crying want of the people and the time is reform, and that no one is better qualified to bring about a purer and healthier reform in the administration of the Government than the 'Champion Ring Smasher,' the reform Governor of New York. His pathetic allusions to the old flag were greeted with thunders of applause, and his humorous remarks about the flags being "young ones" were followed by shouts of laughter. He took his seat amid prolonged and continuous rounds of applause and shouts of laughter. Mr. Tice will make a most effective soldier in the present campaign."

Judge Boone.

Has addressed a circular to the voters of this District. One of his friends has kindly furnished the COURIER a copy of the same. In it he says:

I am again a candidate for a seat in Congress, and owing to the fact that the present body will not adjourn probably before August, and my duty requiring me to remain in Washington until that time; and owing to the further fact that an active canvass is being made in the district by Colonel Turner for the position which I now hold, whose unfair and denunciatory speeches I have no opportunity to answer in person, and whose unfounded and ridiculous assertions I cannot contradict in person, I have thought proper to issue this circular, partly to answer some of the *insinuations* that are indulged in by him to my prejudice, as I am informed, and partly to ask the people to suspend any judgment upon my conduct or that of my friends during the canvass of 1877 until I can be heard.

* * * * * * *

In the first place, I desire to say that every statement intended to mean, and every insinuation therein that I resorted to any unfair or fraudulent means in order to secure my election, are unqualifiedly and wickedly false. I solemnly declare that in that canvass I did nothing disreputable or unfair, and nothing that a gentleman might not well do, nor did I advise or counsel my friends to resort to any unfair means to defeat Col. Turner.

DARING ROBBERY.

EXPRESS TRAIN STOPPED.

The Messenger Forced to Give Up the Keys—A Bold Exploit.

ST. LOUIS, July 8.—Another daring railroad robbery took place in Western Missouri, last night, equalling in all respects and excelling in many any others on record. From the confused accounts given by the passengers and railroad men the following facts are gleaned: The eastward bound train on the Missouri and Pacific Road left Otterville, Missouri, a few minutes past ten o'clock last night, and when two and a half miles east of that place, and in a deep cut, the engineer saw signal light to stop. Thinking some obstruction was on the track he applied the air brake, and after running a few yards discovered a pile of ties and lumber on the track, and he comprehended the situation at once, but could not stop the train, and it was not until the locomotive had climbed partly upon this pile of ties that the train came to a stand. At the same instant a dozen or fifteen men appeared with terrific yells, and discharging pistols dashed at the train, proclaiming their intention. Two jumped on the engine and with navy revolvers covered the engineer and fireman and threatened to kill them if they offered any resistance. They were then marched to the rear into the baggage car and placed under guard. At the same time three other robbers climbed into the express car by the side door, which was open. The express messenger, however, refused to open to quick for them, and the train sped through, the train to the rear sleeper, and giving his safe keys to a brakeman, made him put them in his shoes. Mr. Conkling, the baggageman of the train, was in the express car when the robbers entered, and they demanded of him the keys of the safes. He told them he was not the messenger, and had no keys. Two of the robbers then put Conkling in front of them, and with revolvers at his head marched him through the train, demanding that he should point out the messenger. When they came to him in this way they passed through the entire train to the terror of the women and children, and great fear of the male passengers, many of whom had crouched down under the seats and had hidden themselves in various ways. Arriving at the rear sleeper Conkling pointed out Bushnell, and the robbers demanded the safe keys of him. Under the circumstances there was nothing to do but yield, and Bushnell took the keys from the brakeman and handed them to the robbers.

So far as can be learned the Adams Express Company lose some $4,000 and the United States Company about $12,000, but these amounts may prove to be much too small. Reports are in circulation that the loss is much greater than the above, based upon the supposed fact that this train had four days express matter from Texas on board, but the express officers here deny this, and say that during the break in M K & T. road, their valuables have been brought from that State by another route.

Republican Candidate for Congress.

To the Voters of the 1st Congressional District of Kentucky:

In compliance with a resolution passed by the Republicans of McCracken county, at their meeting on the 27th inst., calling on me to make the race, I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Congress, in the 1st Congressional District of Kentucky.

Sincerely believing that the principles of the National Republican party as set forth in the platform lately adopted at Cincinnati will secure the greatest good to the greatest number of our people, and at the same time the widest consideration to the minority, I shall advocate them with such force of language and thought as I may be able.

The events of the last 15 years have convinced me that the U. S. is a nation, and that the Constitution of the U. S. then, forms a Government, not a league, and whether it be formed by compact between the States, or in any other manner, its character is the same." I am in favor of gold and silver money for the people, as it is a currency whose purchasing power cannot be changed at the will of the speculator, to the loss of the holder—and believe that greenback inflation is a political heresy, which, if practiced, will not only bankrupt individuals, but the nation also.

I am in favor of practicing the principles, that every citizen is of right entitled to hold and fully express and teach his religious or political opinions, and to vote as he wishes, without accountability to any one, save God and his own conscience, and that no man, or set of men, has the right to *dictate* the opinion or action of any citizen in political or religious matters and believing that the calm and dispassionate judgment of the people is the highest and safest authority on all matters of public justice and liberty, as well as policy, I favor the fullest presentation and discussion of all such questions before them.

I do not believe every man is dishonest because his enemy accuses him, but I favor the closest scrutiny into the acts of public officers, and a swift punishment of any officer found guilty; and I am unutterably opposed to mob law or violence; the law of the land, state and its administration for the juries of the vicinage. I favor such legislation as will more fully develope the great resources of our nation and reduce the taxes and rate of interest now paid by the people and deprecate the waste of public time and money for mere partisan purposes.

I shall have the pleasure to address you hereafter, in person, upon the questions of the day, and I feel certain that interchange of ideas between those who have the material prosperity of the country at heart cannot fail of good. If elected to the position, I pledge unflinching devotion to and an unfaltering warfare in the interests of the people. Very respectfully,

HENRY H. HOUSTON.

Fall Elections.

The State elections this fall will be held as follows:

Arkansas, Monday, September 4.
Colorado Territory, Tuesday, Sept. 12.
Delaware, Tuesday, November 6.
Georgia, Wednesday, October 11.
Indiana, Tuesday, October 10.
Louisiana, Monday, November 5.
Maine, Monday, September 11.
Montana Territory, Monday, August 7.
Nebraska, Tuesday, October 10.
New Mexico Territory, Monday, Sept. 4.
North Carolina, Monday, November 6.
Ohio, Tuesday, October 10.
Utah Territory, Monday, August 7.
Vermont, Tuesday, September 5.
West Virginia, Tuesday, October 10.
Wyoming Territory, Wednesday, September 6.

A Worcester paper wants Grant to stump the country for Hayes and Wheeler—which is weak for a joke and sicked it meant in sober earnest.

OUR FLAG INSULTED.

Dominican Soldiers Board an American Ship.

[New York Herald]

An insult to the American flag that calls for prompt redress was recently committed in St. Domingo. The following are the details of the occurrence furnished by several of the crew of the steamship Tybee:

On the the 20th of June, we arrived at Cape Haytien, Hayti, where we took on board a passenger named Pablo Villanueva, ex-minister of war, under President Gonzales, of the Republic of St. Domingo. He was provided with a Dominican passport, duly signed by the Haytien authorities, and was bound for San Domingo city, the capital of St. Domingo. In due time we arrived there, and came to anchor in the port, where we were boarded by the captain of the port and other officials, several of whom spoke to and recognized Villaneuva. A few hours afterwards word was sent to Villaneuva from the recently elected President of the Republic that if he should come ashore he would be arrested. Villaneuva, feeling safe under the protection, sent for the American Consul, Mr. Paul Jones, and told him in English, which he speaks very fluently, that he came to San Domingo City, to see his wife and child, as all the letters he wrote to them had been intercepted and that he intended to take them away to New York, where he was going to reside for the future. He also said he came to claim some $5,000 due to him from different people, and in conclusion that he had no desire to cause any new political strifes, his errand being simply as above stated. After learning this our consul left the ship and was rowed ashore.

THE TYBEE THREATENED.

The following day the first notification we had of hostilities was the bringing down of cannon to the wharf, accompanied by troops. The cannon was pointed at our vessel, the distance being some sixty feet from where we were moored. The military governor of the city, Camera, was also conspicuous on the wharf, giving command to the troops.

The next thing we observed was a number of officers and soldiers, coming out to us. Meanwhile our consul had come on board and held a discussion as to what should be done, should an attempt be made to take Vallaneuva from us by force. Soon the soldiers came on and remained near the side ladder leading to the gangway. One of the soldiers, seeing our mate, look angry at the intruders, pointed his rifle at him and said, "You —— American, if you interfere with that ladder, I'll shoot you dead. The mate did not budge an inch, and the soldiers, headed by their officers, commenced to ascend the ladder.

THE STARS AND STRIPES.

When they reached the ships side, Captain Keuhl, our commander, and and the American consul held our national flag across the gangway, and the consul said, in emphatic tones:

"In the name of the American nation, I solemnly protest against the outrage you are now committing."

The captain was also about protesting, when the flag was snatched out of their hands, and the officers and soldiers, numbering forty two, rushed on to the ship, and after searching it, took possession of it. We, being unarmed, were powerless to resist them. They proceeded into the cabin, where they sought for Vallaneuva, but not seeing him, searched the state rooms, and found him awaiting his fate. All he said was "You will soon smart for this outrage on the American flag." He made no resistance. They fastened him to a chair, and five or six soldiers, transported him to the shore. After roaming around the vessel the defiers of international law left. One of the soldiers said that the prisoner would probably be tried and executed within a few hours. Meanwhile we had heaved down the Dominican flag, flown by courtesy at the foremast, and hung in its place our insulted stars and stripes.

THREATENING AMERICANS.

Mr Delano and wife, who wanted to come on with us as passengers, were intimidated by the soldiers and mob from coming on board. The American consul will doubtless receive their protest. After getting our mail aboard we left. The resident Americans are terrible incensed over the matter, and hope that Secretary Fish will show some national resentment. It may be mentioned that a British man of war, sometime back, caused the Dominicans to salute the British flag, and pay an indemnity for having taken a Dominican by main force out of the British consulate at that place.

THE CONSULS PROTEST.

Consul Paul Jones, of St. Domingo city, has sent a protest to Secretary Fish, by the Tybee.

THE Boston Herald publishes the following interview with Charles Francis Adams:

"Mr. Adams expressed his surprise at the Convention's action as so speedy a decision. That Mr. Tilden had secured the necessary two thirds on the second ballot showed his great strength in his party. Mr. Tilden, said Mr. Adams, is a formidable candidate, especially on a hard money platform. With Mr. Tilden and this platform the Democratic party stands better, morally, before the people than does the Republican party. Hayes is nothing; respectable, no doubt, but without any record as a reformer. Til den is in himself a platform. He has made his record. Of the two, said Mr. Adams, very decidedly, I would infinitely prefer to see Mr. Tilden in the Executive chair.

"Mr. Adams further said that he had feared Tilden's enemies would stab him in the back. His foes were jobbers and corrupt men. He will have hidden enemies to encounter in the coming campaign. The traditionary discipline of the Democratic party, the party pride and inclination will cause all Democrats to fall into line with Mr. Tilden. Mr. Adams also said he thought Mr. Tilden would carry his own State, although Thurlow Weed and others think differently. The independent vote will probably divide, those voters with Republican predilections going for Hayes. However, Gov. Tilden will secure the support of the opponents of corruption who desire to see real work accomplished. The Republican platform is weak, especially its financial plank. This was an endeavor to catch both the 'soft' and 'hard' money men."

Four hundred and thirty prisoners are now confined in the Tennessee penitentiary at Nashville, while six hundred and twenty are hired out in various portions of the State, making the total number of convicts one thousand and fifty.

A colored preacher, in translating to his hearers the sentence, "The harvest is over, the season is ended, and thy soul is not saved," put it "De corn has been cribbed, dere ain't any more work, and de dibbil is still foolin' wid dis community."

Campaign Papers.

A good many of our contemporaries are advertising their journals for the campaign; offering to send them until after the election, for a given amount of money. The COURIER is always a campaign paper, and the campaigns in which it takes a full hand succeed each other so closely that it is hard to tell where one ends and another begins. Our price is are two dollars for one year, or one dollar for six months. Our paper should be in the hands of at least one member of every family in Hickman and Fulton counties. There are a great many men in these counties who can read but who do not take any paper. The Democratic party, as a party, should see to it that such is the case no longer. They should take steps to put the COURIER into the hands of all these men, so that they may become readers, and, as a consequence, informed of our National, State and county politics.

A wedding in high life occurred in Indianapolis last Tuesday. The marriage occurred in a balloon.

Tilden and Hayes.

The New Yorker Handels Zeitung, says: Our sympathies in the approaching struggle are with Samuel J. Tilden, not because, but notwithstanding he is the nominee of the Democratic party. It is not with hollow phrases, but with weighty deeds, that Tilden has proved himself the representative of Reform. But what is Hayes? He is the nominee of a party which claims indemnity for eight years of misgovernment on the strength of its great services in the past; which demands the confidence of the people without offering guarantees for the future, for it has as good as thrown on one side the only practical reformer in its ranks, Benjamin Bristow.

If words express thoughts, then the Republican party in its entirety is completely identified with Grantism, otherwise it could not, in its platform, have offered the warmest thanks to the National Administration, and particularly to President Grant, for "honorable fulfillment of pledges."

Commercial.

HICKMAN COURIER OFFICE,
Friday, July 14, 1876.

Hickman Produce Market.

SEEDS.

Clover, $10 50; Herds Grass, $1 50; Blue Grass, $1 50; Orchard, $3 50; Timothy—choice—$3 25. Hungarian and Millet, $1.

CORN—40a42c per bushel.
COTTON—8a10c.
WHEAT—50c to $1 00.
MEAL—From wagons 40c
BEESWAX 25@30c. ₱ lb.
HIDES, green, 4a5c.
" dry salted 8a10c.
" dry flint 10a12c.
WOOL—50 to 55c. per lb. tub washed.
FEATHERS, ₱ lb 40a50c prime.
GENSING—75c@$1 00 per pound.
TALLOW, per lb 5c.
BUTTER—Fresh, 10c@20c per lb.
POULTRY ETC.—Young Chickens, $1 50@2 00 per dozen. Old from 2 50a3 00.
EGGS—8c per dozen.
STAVES—We have no market for staves at present.
BARRELS—Apple, 40cts; Flour, 50cts; Molasses, $2 00; Molasses kegs, 10 gal's, 90cts; Molasses kegs, 5 gal's, 50cts; Whiskey kegs, 10 gal's $1 00; Whisky kegs, 5 gal's 80 cents.

GROCERIES.

BACON—Sides 14c.
Shoulders 10c.
Hams 16.
CHEESE—per lb, 8 to 18 c.
COFFEE, 20a25c
CRACKERS, ₱ lb, 7c.
COAL OIL, ₱ gallon 20c
CANDLES, Star, 18@20.
FLOUR, $5 00@6 00.
MOLASSES—per bbl 50@60, kit 90a1 00a 65 cents.
LARD OIL, ₱ gallon, $1 25a
LARD—14 to 16c. ₱ lb.
GUNPOWDER, ₱ keg $7 50.
BLASTING POWDER, $ 00.
SODA—By the keg 6½ ₱ lb.
SUGAR—Brown, 6a6c. Hard 12½a14c.
SHOT, per bag, $2 00.
STONEWARE, ₱ gallon, 10 to 15c.
TOBACCO, Manufact'd, per lb 60 a $1 40
SALT—By car load, 7 bushel $2 20; by retail 2 50, 250 lbs, barrel or car load $1 75, by retail $2 00.

HARDWARE, ETC.

CASTINGS, ₱ lb, 6a8c.
IRON, bar size, 4½c.
NAILS—10 penny, 6c.
HORSE SHOE NAILS—27@35c. ₱ lb
STEEL Cast, M. & A., 20a27c.
PLOWS, Steel, $ 4 25.
RUBS, 1 50@2 50 per sett.
PLOWS—Hertwick, Baltzer & Knoerr, Steel Plows, No. 1, $8 00, No. 2, $ 00, No. 3, $8 50; No. 4, $ 00.
Baltzer's Patent one horse Plow $6 50; extra plow moulds $2 00 each. Cotton scrapers same.
Powell & Bro., from various factories One horse plows, $5 00 to $8 50. Two horse plows $5 50 to $18 00.

SUNDRIES.

BAGGING—16c per yard.
ROPE—Manilla 16.
LEATHER, kip skins $4 50a8 50.
" sole, per lb. 35 a 45c.
" upper side, 4 50a5 00.
PRINTS 6 to 10c.
JEANS, per yard, 20a75.
LINSEY, per yard, 15a20.
COTTON YARNS, 4 skeins, 12a18c.
WASH BOARDS per doz, $2 50a3 00.

CENTENNIAL SOAP NOW READY.
FOR THE TOILET AND FOR BATH.
TOILET SOAP.
CHEAP. CONVENIENT. CLEANLY.
DELICATELY PERFUMED.
ASK YOUR GROCER OR DRUGGIST FOR IT.
WM. ELLIS & SONS, CINCINNATI.

Suburban

RESIDENCE FOR SALE, or Exchange for lands or good notes. It has seven rooms, two splendid cisterns, smokehouse cellar, other outhouses, orchard, gooseberries, rasberries, strawberries, and other attractions. For cash it can be had at less than one-third of what is said to have been its original cost. It is in good repair. Cause of sale—nobodies' business. For further information apply at this office. tf.

Is Your Life Worth Ten Cents?

Sickness prevails everywhere, and everybody complains of some disease during their life. When sick, the object is to get well; now to say plainly that no person in this world that is suffering with Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and its effects, such as Indigestion, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Heart Burn, palpitation of the Heart, Depressed Spirits, Biliousness, &c., can take *Green's August Flower* without geting relief and cure. If you doubt this, go to your Druggist, BUCK & COWGILL, and get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try it. Regular size 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

Sensible Advice.

You are asked every day through the columns of newspapers and by your Druggist to use something for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint that you know nothing about, yet discouraged spending money with but little success. Now to give the satisfactory proof that GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER will cure you of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint with all its effects, such as Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water brash, coming up of food after eating, low spirits, &c., we ask you to go to your Druggist, Buck & Cowgill, and get a Sample Bottle of Green's August Flower for 10 cents and try it, or a regular size bottle for 75 cents, two doses will relieve you.

The very next time you come to Hickman, to buy goods, go to W. B. Benny's, and give him a trial. It don't cost you anything to call and examine, and you are very certain to save some money in your purchases.

DIED—In Hickman, Thursday night last, Mrs. JOHN SIMONESE. She was a fond mother, a devoted wife, and highly esteemed by all acquaintances. The bereaved family have the sincere sympathy of all in their sad affliction.

There are several old buildings in Hickman, which not onlygive everything a dilapidated appearance, but are positive and hurtful nuisances, and no use to any body. The Council should have them torn down.

THE STEVENS COOPER SHOP.—See their advertisement. They at Mathethen's old stand, West Hickman—near the steam flouring mill. You will never fail to get barrels, kegs, of the best make and at the lowest prices.

Tom Burgess, the professional horse thieve, the man who stole Alfred Trimbles Democrat, was last seen at Calvert City, having in his possession three head of horses. Some parties have got him hemmed in between the rivers, and it will be next to impossible for him to escape. So says the Paducah News.

Says the Fulton *Times*: On the 16th of last month, Mrs. McGuire, the wife of Rev. Jos. McGuire, of Weakley county, attempted suicide by hanging. She was prompted to the act by neighborhood tattle and slander, supposed to be vile falsehood. It is thought that her injuries will prove fatal.

Married.

At the court house, in Hickman, Sunday last, by Esq. J. F. Marrs, Mr. S. B. MCMULLEN, and Mrs. JOSEPHINE THOMPSON. Attendants—Miss Hattie Wilson, bridesmaid; Mr. T. M. French, groomsman.

NOTICE.

AUCTION. AUCTION!!

I WILL SELL, without fail, on

Saturday, July 15, 1876

A large stock of Merchandise, consisting of

CALICOES, LAWNS,
DOMESTICS, LINENS, COTTONADES,
DRESS GOODS, HOSIERY,
PARASOLS, BOOTS AND SHOES,
CLOTHING, and other MERCHANDISE, too numerous to mention.

☞ The Goods above mentioned will and must be sold, REGARDLESS OF PRICE.

☞ Be sure and call early, and secure BARGAINS.

☞ The place of sale at THOMAS E. GLEESON'S old stand.

☞ Time of sale—to commence at 10 o'clock A. M., and will be continued until the entire STOCK is sold.

JOHN W. COLE.

Every year increases the popularity of this valuable Hair Preparation; which is due to merit alone. We can assure our old patrons that it is kept fully up to its high standard; and it is the only reliable and perfected preparation for restoring GRAY OR FADED HAIR to its youthful color, making it soft, lustrous, and silken. The scalp, by its use, becomes white and clean. It removes all eruptions and dandruff, and, by its tonic properties, prevents the hair from falling out, as it stimulates and nourishes the hair-glands. By its use, the hair grows thicker and stronger. In baldness, it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, and will create a new growth, except in extreme old age. It is the most economical HAIR DRESSING ever used, as it requires fewer applications, and gives the hair a splendid, glossy appearance. A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines.

Price One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye.

FOR THE WHISKERS.

As our Renewer in many cases requires too long a time, and too much care, to restore gray or faded Whiskers, we have prepared this dye, in *one preparation;* which will quickly and effectually accomplish this result. It is easily applied, and produces a color which will neither rub nor wash off. Sold by all Druggists. Price Fifty Cents.

Manufactured by R. P. HALL, & CO., NASHUA, N.H.

W B Benny's

MOTTO IS AND ALLWAYS AND HAS BEEN

'Quick Sales and Small Proffits!'

Goods Sold for Cash!

DRY-GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS, HOUSEHOLD GOODS—SUCH AS QUEENSWARE, ETC., AND EVERY THING USUALLY KEPT IN SUCH ESTABLISHMENTS.

I have no old style shop-worn goods to offer, but I am selling good reliable goods, at about half the usual retail prices, being determined not to carry any stock over this season. It will pay you well, to call and examine the goods.

June16] W. B. BENNY.

WEST HICKMAN BARREL FACTORY. Clothing

Stephens & Brother,

MANUFACTURERS OF MOLASSES, Whisky Pork, Flour, and Fruit Barrels. And all sizes of Molasses and Whisky Kegs, and anything usually made by Coopers. [july14-1y

TIME TABLE
—OF THE—
Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railroad.

ARRIVE AT HICKMAN:
3 p. m., mail and express.
DEPARTS.
8 a. m., mail and express.

ARRIVE AT NASHVILLE:
6.05 p. m., mail and express,
DEPART.
11 a. m., mail and express.

NOTICE.

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CLOTHING, and other MERCHANDISE, too numerous to mention.

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☞ The place of sale at THOMAS E. GLEESON'S old stand.

☞ Time of sale—to commence at 10 o'clock A. M., and will be continued until the entire STOCK is sold.

JOHN W. COLE.

Masonic.

Fulton Lodge, No. 120, A. F. & A. M., meets the second Monday evening in every month, at 7 o'clock. Officers,

CHAS. BALTZER, W. M.
W. L. MCCUTCHEN, Secretary.

I. O. O. F.

Hickman Encampment, No. 51, and Fulton Lodge, No. 82, I. O. O. F., meet every alternate Thursday evening.

Officers of Encampment—T. J. Lane, C. P., N. P. Harness, R. S.

Officers Subordinate Lodge—Sam'l Landram, N. G.; R. Levi, R. S.

I. O. G. T.

Hickman Lodge No. 90, I. O. G. T, meets every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock.

R. M. MATHENY, W. C. T.
S. N. WHITE, W. S.

RELIGIOUS.

BAPTIST—Services 2d and 4th Sundays in each month. Sunday School every Sabbath at 9 o'clock, a. m.

ELDER NORTON, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S—Protestant Episcopal—Services by the Rector every first and third Sunday in the month, at 10½ o'clock, A. M., and 8 P. M. Lay services on other Sundays at 10:30 A. M. Sunday School at 9 o'clock, A. M. Holy communion on the first Sunday in the month.

Rev. C. L. PINDAR, Rector.

ST. PETER'S—CATHOLIC—Services every Second Sunday in each month.

FATHER FORRISTER, Priest.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL, SOUTH—Services every Sunday at 10½ o'clock, a. m., and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 9 a. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night.

Rev. J. B. LOVE, Pastor.

For Congress.

We are authorized to announce HON. A. R. BOONE, of Graves, as a candidate for re-election to Congress of the United States, subject to the wishes of the Democracy of the District.

AUGUST ELECTION.

FOR SHERIFF.

Editor Hickman Courier:

You are authorized to announce me as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Fulton county, at the August election, to fill out the term of said office, beginning the 1st Monday in January, 1877, this June 5, 1876. B. R. WALKER.

JOB WORK.

The COURIER OFFICE is now thoroughly furnished with new JOB TYPE; also, a full supply of LETTER, NOTE and BILL-HEAD PAPER, CARDS, &c., and can do work in the neatest style and at city prices.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

DR. JOHN BULL'S
Smith's Tonic Syrup
FOR THE CURE OF
FEVER AND AGUE
OR CHILLS AND FEVER.

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all remedies ever offered to the public for the *safe, speedy* and *permanent* cure of Ague and Fever or Chills and Fever, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southern country to bear him testimony to the truth of this assertion, that in no case whatever will it fail to cure if the directions are strictly followed and carried out. In a great many cases a single dose has been sufficient for a cure, and whole families have been cured by a single bottle, with a perfect restoration of the general health. It is, however, prudent, and in every case more certain to cure, if its use is continued in smaller doses for a week or ten days after the disease has been checked, more especially in difficult and long-standing cases. Usually this medicine will not require any aid to keep the bowels in good order. Should the patient, however, require a cathartic medicine, after having taken three or four doses of the tonic, a single dose of Bull's Vegetable Family Pills will be sufficient.

The genuine SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP must have Dr. John Bull's private stamp on each bottle. Dr. John Bull only has the right to manufacture and sell the original John J. Smith's Tonic Syrup, of Louisville, Ky. Examine well the label on each bottle. If my private stamp is not on each bottle, do not purchase, or you will be deceived.

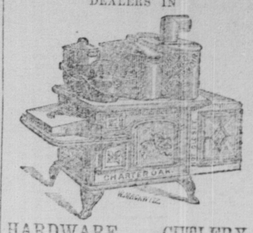
Dr. John Bull,
Manufacturer and Vender of
Smith's Tonic Syrup.
Bull's Sarsaparilla,
Bull's Cedron Bitters,
Bull's Worm Destroyer.
THE POPULAR REMEDIES OF THE DAY.
Principal Office, 319 Main Street, Louisville, Ky. july28 1y.

Business Cards.

N. P. HARNESS. E. B. BREVARD

N. P. HARNESS & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN



HARDWARE, CUTLERY, Guns and Pistols.
NAILS, CASTINGS AND TOOLS
STOVES,
Grates, Tin, Copper an SHEET-IRON WARE.
Job Work
done to order, such as Guttering, Roofing and etc.,
☞ Next Door to the Furniture Store on CLINTON STREET, 'SIGN OF THE GOLD STOVE.'
Hickman, Ky.

Wm. B. Benny's CHEAP CASH STORE.

DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS, SHOES,
TRUNKS and QUEENSWARE, and all the goods generally kept in such establishment.
Give him a call before buying elsewhere. aug27—tf

R. LEVI,

(*Successor to S. Levi.*)
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
Wines, Liquors & Cigars.
ROSE BLOCK, CLINTON STREET
Hickman, Ky.

PURE LIQUORS FOR FAMILY AND Medicinal purposes always on hand in quantities to suit purchasers.
oct21 1871

Sale and Livery Stable.

Wm. B. Plummer,
KENTUCKY STREET,
KEEPS constantly on hand for hire and sale
HORSES, BUGGIES and HACKS.
Thankful for patronage heretofore extended him, he solicits a continuance of same.

Fritz Samse,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
FURNITURE
CLINTON ST., HICKMAN, KY

ORDERS WILL RECEIVE PROMPT Attention. Repairing done on shortest notice.
UNDERTAKER.
Wooden and Metalic Coffins also on hand. march25

HICKMAN MARBLE WORKS
HICKMAN, KY.
H. C. Hemminger.
DEALER IN
ITALIAN AND AMERICAN MAR